

# The Silent Worker

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE FOR ALL THE DEAF

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*(In memory of her beloved husband, Arlington J. Eickhoff)*

# The Editor's Page

## Hearing Aid Firm Agrees To Truthful Advertising

In a letter to Louis J. Schaeffe of the American Bureau of Public Relations, representing the National Association of the Deaf, the manufacturers of Paravox hearing aids have agreed to word their advertising in such a manner that it will be clear that their product is for the use of the hard of hearing, rather than for the deaf. This indicates a fair-minded attitude on the part of the Paravox firm which it is to be hoped other manufacturers will adopt.

H. W. Dray, advertising manager for Paravox, wrote as follows:

"As you are undoubtedly aware, hearing aid advertising has been subject to severe criticism for years. As a matter of record, Paravox is able to point with pride to the fact that its advertising has been comparatively devoid of extravagant claims, misrepresentation, and fictitious statements. In comparison with advertising in the Hearing Aid Industry, Paravox advertising, in our opinion, has been a model of conservatism.

"Since we have always been eager to cooperate with those working for the benefit of the hard of hearing, we shall be very happy to comply with your request to eliminate the word 'Deafness' from our advertising in the future . . ."

The exchange of letters between the Publicity Bureau and Paravox is part of an active campaign the Bureau has inaugurated to eliminate much of the confusion resulting from misrepresentations in hearing aid advertising. Such advertising almost invariably is directed to the deaf, when hearing aids are useful only to the hard of hearing.

The deaf and educators of the deaf have endeavored for years to impress upon the public the fact that the deaf and the hard of hearing are two entirely different groups. The tendency of the general public, however, has been to confuse the two, and hearing aid advertising has added to the confusion. Moreover, such advertising has caused parents of deaf children to purchase hearing aids for their children when the aids could be of no possible help, with resultant disappointment and disillusionment to both children and parents.

The public relations firm engaged by the N.A.D. has been making a vigorous effort to educate the public as to the truth about the deaf, and its campaign against misstatements in hearing aid advertising is but one angle. The letter quoted above indicates that the effort is bearing fruit, but the fight is not over. Other hearing aid manufacturers have taken the opposite view, and it will take further effort to convince them.

The Sonotone Corporation, for example, explained that it did recognize the difference between the deaf and the hard of hearing, and that it did not until recently direct its advertising to the deaf. It changed because it found that the word "deaf" in advertising resulted in greater response! It pointed out that the dictionary did not distinguish between the deaf and the hard of hearing, which, unfortunately, is true. The dictionary is inaccurate, however, and the N.A.D. is making an effort to have the definition of deafness changed.

Readers can be of help in this campaign by writing to advertisers and protesting use of the word "deaf" or "deafness," where they appear in hearing and advertising.

## Senate Passes Rehabilitation Bill Supported by N.A.D.

On September 13th the Senate passed a bill introduced by Senator Paul Douglas (D-Ill.) providing for great expansion of vocational rehabilitation services for the deaf and other disabled persons and giving to the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation, in the Federal Security Agency, the status of a government bureau. The bill is now in the House.

The Douglas bill (S. 4051) emerged as a result of hearings last May and June, when there was a legislative threat to transfer vocational rehabilitation services from the FSA to the Department of Labor. Douglas and Senators George Aiken (R-Vt.) and Herbert Lehman (D-N.Y.) constituted the sub-committee which held the hearings.

Marcus L. Kenner of New York, chairman of the NAD's Welfare Legislation Committee, vigorously opposed the proposed transfer, which was urged by Maurice Tobin, Secretary of Labor, at the sub-committee hearings on behalf of the NAD. The Douglas bill proposes retention of the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation in the FSA, representing a substantial victory for the NAD and other welfare organizations opposed to the change.

Provisions of the Douglas bill were studied at a meeting of the National Rehabilitation Association in St. Louis a few days after it emerged from the Senate Committee. The NAD was represented at the meeting by Louis J. Schaeffe of the American Bureau of Public Relations.

The conferees agreed that enactment of the Douglas bill will strengthen and

expand the present rehabilitation program; permit the establishment of much needed and too-long-delayed facilities and services for the severely disabled, such as rehabilitation centers, workshops, assistance to the homebound, research and training grants and expanded opportunities for business enterprises.

To emphasize the need for an expanded rehabilitation program, Senator Douglas pointed out that 250,000 Americans become disabled each year to such a degree that they need rehabilitation. Under the current federal and state programs, only 58,000 are rehabilitated annually.

## The Silent Worker

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# Alice IN SILENTLAND

By HOWARD L. TERRY

*I remember one that perished; sweetly did she speak and move;  
Such a one do I remember whom to look at was to love.*

—ALFRED TENNYSON, Locksley Hall

**F**OREWORD. ALICE TAYLOR TERRY, one of the outstanding American deaf women, known and beloved far and wide by the deaf, and many hearing people, passed away at 12:20 a.m. in St. Vincent's Hospital, Los Angeles, Tuesday, April 4th. For many years she had suffered from high blood pressure, causing increasing fatigue. This, in time, brought about a far more serious trouble, angina, or sometimes referred to as neuralgia of the heart. She suffered in this way three years. The first very serious heart attack occurred the night of February 12, 1950. She was confined to her bed a full month under the daily care of a heart specialist. Gradually she was able to sit up in a chair, then to go about the house. It was predicted that she would live several years, but in three weeks after leaving her bed, a second attack came, resulting in her death. The last evening she was alive on this earth we spent going over old letters, manuscripts and clippings from newspapers and papers for the deaf. In the forenoon she had written a five-page letter to our daughter. We found the copy of *The Silent Worker* for November, 1920, which Alice had carefully saved. This number of *The Worker* contains her own story of her childhood and life up to the day she entered Gallaudet College. I shall open my story of Alice by quoting from this autobiography.

Mr. Alvin E. Pope, editor of *The Silent Worker*, has asked me for the story of my childhood . . . Mr. Pope believes pre-eminently in the individual and in individual effort. Our effort, our trials, our success and our optimism, when truthfully told in an autobiographical manner constitute some of the most helpful reading matter in magazines . . .

It is more than fifteen years ago since my first article appeared in this magazine. For the past eight years or so I have written regularly for this magazine, every month with but few exceptions. If I have helped to make the paper what it is, I am indeed glad, for the work has been a never-failing source of pleasure and inspiration to me.

As a very small child I was sickly and delicate. My first illness, when scarcely old enough to walk alone, resulted in serious eye trouble [Alice's mother was a victim of tuberculosis] from which I almost went blind. We lived in a new and sparsely settled farming community in Southwest Missouri; I remember the village doctor treating my eyes. They improved slowly. I could hear in those days. One thing I heard a good deal was superstitious talk. It was

suggested that the remedy for my eye trouble was "to punch holes in my ears." Nobody objected, not even the doctor; so the superstitious belief was carried out. I remember distinctly the sharp needle, the process and the pain. But I did not cry. Somebody had bribed me with a bright coin. Strangely enough, my eyes soon healed, and have never bothered me since.

But for several years yet I had wretched health. I had spells of fever, stomach trouble, dizzy spells in which I remember the sickening sensation of trying to swallow objects as big as houses! Half the time I was lame, too . . .

At the age of nine, however, my health was so much improved that I was able for the first time in my life to get a little uninterrupted schooling at the little red schoolhouse a mile from my home. But that blessing was short-lived, for one cold and icy November morning I awoke to find myself in another world, so it seemed to me, a strange new world filled with muffled sound. I was vexed and frightened. While I dressed I could hear my brothers and sisters talking in the next room, but I could not understand them. I yelled at them angrily, "What is the matter, what has happened to you?" For several days we didn't know that the fault was mine, not theirs.

The folks, however, took my complaints lightly, and that first morning after breakfast I was hurried off to school as usual. That day in school was the ordeal of my childhood life. I could hear my teacher and the recitations, but for the life of me I couldn't understand them. Everything was so dreadfully muffled. I fidgeted about and acted queerly, and of course greatly puzzled my teacher. To my pleading that I couldn't understand, the school seemed only amused at me. I remember distinctly how I sat looking out the window at the raging storm of wind, sleet and snow, trying to console myself with this thought, "Perhaps a strange, new, troubled time like this comes into everyone's life." Thus early, at the age of nine, I began to philosophize. I was confident that my trouble would soon pass away, and that I would be all right again.

The next day I was sent to school again, greatly against my will. The ordeal of the previous day was sufficient warning for me to know what to expect this time. Throughout the day I clung tightly to my seat. I studied hard, but tried desperately to ignore the teacher every time he looked at or spoke to me, for I could not understand.

I refused to leave my seat to join my class in recitation. This angered the schoolmaster, and he finally attempted to move me by force. With one hand in a vise-like grip on the edge of my seat, and the other tightly clutching my seat mate's dress, I tearfully begged him to spare me. That night the story of my struggle reached my father and mother and they did not send me to school again . . .

I was again sent to the village doctor for treatment—it may sound like a miracle, but it is true—he actually restored my hearing!



Alice's last picture, 'The Little Mother of the Deaf.'

For a few days I chatted pleasantly with my family. How happy I was, a dark and threatening cloud had passed from my childhood horizon; the world looked good and bright again. But it proved a period of short rejoicing. We were all fooled again, including the doctor, for no sooner had he stopped the treatments than I became deaf again. This time stone deaf, never to hear or know sound again.

My father was told about the State School for the Deaf at Fulton, Missouri. He was anxious to send me there, but my mother refused. Not for the world would she consent to part with me . . . so I was left at home, and out of school, a veritable little weed run wild. Two years later, in February, my mother died. The following fall my father ushered me off to Fulton.

[And now Alice enters Silentland, as another little Alice once entered Wonderland.]

I liked my new surroundings immensely. I knew the manual alphabet, but had never seen the sign language, therefore I viewed it with curiosity and charm. The happy expression on the faces of the sign users told me more powerfully than words have ever told me, that it, this sign language, is the one reliable means to drive away the sense of isolation and deafness . . . I picked up signs fast. Two years later I remember how proud I was to declare myself the MASTER of the sign language . . .

I suppose that the authorities classed me with the backward children when I first arrived at Fulton. Some one must have told them that I had not yet been to school six months

in my life, for they placed me way down in the beginners' class, or the one just above that. My teacher, however, found that I could speak well, also read fluently out of the primary books, but that knowledge didn't seem to move her to promote me, until I finally wore her out with my incessant pleadings to go to a higher class. After that I went to an articulation class once or twice a day, which suited me so much better than being in the beginners' class where we had to forego everything else to watch the teacher's lips almost constantly. It gave me an expressive sense of void, *because I was not cut out for lip reading.*

[Here is a turning point in Alice's life, and it shaped her future work in the interest of the deaf. She saw at that early age that *some deaf children can do well under oralism, while many others fail.*]

... I think I was fifteen years old when I declared to the whole school that some day I would be a philosopher. It must have been a rather startling announcement, for the authorities took due notice of it—an item to that effect coming out in the school paper, *The Missouri Record*. I have the clipping yet. One of the teachers jokingly remarked that to be such I would have to cut my hair short and carry a green umbrella.

At the end of my fifth year at Fulton I graduated. The subject of my graduation essay was Duty. After the graduation exercises the president of the Board of Managers asked me if I would like to return to my *alma mater* to teach after first going to college. I did not encourage him, because teaching was not my ambition, and never has been. But that does not mean that I don't approve of deaf teachers where they are fitted by training and heredity to do so.

[But Alice turned out to be a teacher, through her writings, and the whole country, so far as the deaf are concerned, was her classroom!]

This instinct for service I must have inherited. On my father's side I am English; on my mother's, Dutch. My paternal grand-



mother was widowed early in the Civil War. With five little children about her she struggled on alone, raising them to exemplary manhood and womanhood, the oldest of whom was my father. Grandmother never married again; she survived her hero-husband by more than fifty years, spending her life wholly in loving and helpful service to others.

I may well end my childhood story here, but I will add that a year after leaving Fulton I went to Gallaudet College. For reasons purely voluntary I stayed there only one year. Still another year, then I entered a hearing college which was a branch of Missouri State University. Here I had the most wonderful, the most progressive and elevating, the most profitable school year of my whole life.

Now, for the first time, readers of the rejuvenated SILENT WORKER have heard this gifted and delightful writer.

I first met Alice at Gallaudet. The Rev. J. H. Cloud of St. Louis, my home city, had asked me to accompany a Miss Taylor, in a protective and helpful way, as she was to entrain in St. Louis for Washington the same time that I was; but it turned out that our reservations were two days apart. I went on ahead. I put in two years at college, Alice, one. Her home was in the corner of southwest Missouri, mine, as I have stated, was in St. Louis. Before entering Gallaudet Alice, whose home was about twenty-five miles from Carthage, Mo., where lived Florence Phelps, of my class, one day met this daughter of Col. "Bill" Phelps at a picnic near Carthage. A life-long friendship there began. Colonel Phelps had a palatial home in Carthage, but spent some of his time each winter in a rented house in St. Louis. In early winter of 1900 he rented a house on Westminster Place, a few blocks from my brother Albert's home, where I was then living while working in the St. Louis Post Office. One evening I called to see Florence and found Alice was visiting her. Alice was a "phantom of delight" in her black silk dress, her wonderful blonde hair thick and glossy, beautifully coifed. When we again met there, that very instant our hearts rushed together. When she returned to her home we started a delightful correspondence. We saw each other but twice before the wedding day that came over a year later. My father and my brothers' wives invited Alice to come to St. Louis and visit them; after her return, with every member of my family admiring and loving her, I went down in the fall to see her and her family. We became engaged, and were married the following March 5, 1901, in the little hotel in Marionville, Mo. My brother John, now dead, owned a beautiful country place of 170 acres overlooking the Illinois River where it flows into the Mississippi. There Alice

Alice at twelve, the little weed that grew on a Missouri farm ...



... and changed into a rare and beautiful flower. Above is Alice at seventeen.

and I lived almost one year, moving to southwest Missouri, where we bought our farm, which we named Sunset Farm. Here our first child was born, Catherine. Howard was born in a hospital in St. Louis, and Victor in Carthage, where we lived over a year after selling the farm. During these years on the Missouri farm, and at Carthage, Alice was writing for the old *Silent Worker*, winning friends thereby all over the nation. She became more and more interested in the education of deaf children, and in the welfare of the deaf generally. Her fresh and delightful style, her clear reasoning, her deep sincerity and utter lack of show and affectation, her possession of what is called "the common touch," could do only what it did, win admirers wherever she was read, both among the people and the highly educated, and while her views were not always accepted by educators of the deaf, they nevertheless highly respected her for her deep sincerity and her courage.

In the late summer of 1910 we suddenly decided to go to California for a month or two. My eldest brother, on hearing this, exploded. "You can't afford such a trip, Howard, and you know it." I well understood him, he was rich, his living standard was far higher than ours. We had no luxuries, just our plain living. Well, one day in September we boarded the train for Kansas City, there to change trains for the Far West. I carried Victor, seven months old, in my arms. Each of us carried some luggage. It was seven days later when we at last reached Los Angeles. We took a Pacific Electric car for Venice, where we met Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Regensberg, whose kindness and hospitality



we never forgot. Six months later on, having decided to live in California, we bought two lots near the Palisades in Santa Monica, two miles north of Venice. Here we built our home where we lived a literary life for six busy years, then moved to Hollywood.

Here Alice's real work for the deaf began. She made friends locally, in San Francisco, in San Diego, in fact, all over California the deaf began to see in this little woman a great friend, a wonderful, self-sacrificing leader, and one wholly to be trusted. Alice and I abhorred politics. There never was any of it in our lives and work. Alice wrote and wrote, her delightful and arresting articles and editorials came out regularly to the day when *The Silent Broadcaster* folded a little over two years ago. Local newspapers for the hearing published many of her short contributions on the subject of deafness. She was an authority on that subject. She loved the sign language, and envisioned a universal sign language. She held many offices in the clubs and organizations of the deaf, and was a two-term president of the California Association of the Deaf. During her terms of incumbency she built up the C.A.D. as it had never been built up before. Even Douglas Tilden, the famous sculptor, himself a one-time C.A.D. president, addressing the C.A.D. Convention, said, "Mrs. Terry is the only president the C.A.D. ever had." Her great heart and soul, her fine mind, were all in her work. She never lost her temper. Calm under fire and in difficult situations, she handled matters in hand masterfully and honorably. Her heart trouble that finally took her off was undoubtedly brought about by years of overwork, mentally and physically. And through it all she was always the same cheerful, sweet and unaffected little woman, "Sweet Alice." She left a vast amount of material on the subject of deafness, her own writings, published and unpublished, through forty years, hundreds of newspaper and magazine clippings that have to do with deafness and the deaf. There are at least ten such large scrapbooks; and there are box after box of carefully arranged material, and two large wooden chests crammed full, a veritable cyclopedia of deafness. While president of the California Association of the Deaf nothing, however small, pertaining to the deaf and deafness that came before her failed to get her immediate attention. Alice was beautiful, in face and figure, in mind and heart. She had remarkable energy, she made telling use of all her time, and she was practical, talented in a number of ways, as in writing and

dressmaking. She made all her dresses, and she made the dollar go a long way. Several reports of the time of her death reached me, so I went to St. Vincent's hospital to verify it. I was shown her index-file card. Alice Terry breathed her last as given in my foreword. With her going, the light of my life is dimmed, the joy of living is now very little. We had been close together just short of fifty years. And the deaf of this country have lost one of the best friends they ever had. A few days after Alice passed away her remains were cremated. Funeral services, that were private, were conducted by Rev. A. T. Jonas, of the local Lutheran Church for the deaf.

Letters now began coming to me, from all sections of our country, from people, deaf and hearing, who knew Alice personally, or just through her work and writings. I have now received around seventy such letters, warm and beautiful and comforting to me and our children, and many of them so deeply

expressive, so full of praise of this wonderful little woman. I can quote from but a few of them.

From the California Assn. of the Deaf.  
My dear Mr. Terry:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of The California Association of the Deaf held yesterday, I was instructed to write you in behalf of the Association, extending our sympathy. Mrs. Terry was a wonderful woman, and the deaf children of America have lost a staunch friend. We grieve with you in your sorrow. It will be a long time before we find anyone to fill her place. To date, about \$40 has been received for the Old Home Fund as a Memorial to our beloved Past President.

Very sincerely yours,  
Isabel M. Lester,  
Sec'y C. A. D.

Note. At this writing the Fund has grown to over \$100.00. A room in the Old Home (when we have it) is to be dedicated to the Memory of Alice Terry, and to be known as the Alice Terry Room.

From Dr. Harry Best of the University of Kentucky, famed authority on the subject of deafness and the deaf:



The wife and mother, the writer and friend of the deaf.



Dear Mr. Terry:

I was grieved indeed over the passing of that very fine woman, Mrs. Alice T. Terry. I do not recall at this moment whether I have known her personally in the past; but I have known much about her, enough to know that she was a rare woman. Few understood the needs of the deaf as she did, and none could have been stronger in their cause. She was a woman to be admired in every way. To you let me extend my very warm and tender sympathy.

From Mrs. May E. Cool.

Dear Howard:

I am writing to try to express to you our leap and sincere sympathy. It must always be a deep gladness to you to recall her tender love and the perfect devotion of her life to you. Yes, we lost a friend when she died. She was always working, thinking and planning for our betterment. I always enjoyed working with her, for she was so companionable, so easy to get along with. It is so hard to realize that she has really gone. We will always remember her. We will miss her very much. She seemed to always have something most interesting and educational to tell me whenever we saw each other. So I will miss her for that. Remember, you have friends here in Los Angeles who want to see you.

From Winfield S. Runde of Oakland, former teacher at Berkeley:

Dear Howard:

Your telegram came when I was out. It saddens us to think that dear Alice has passed to the Great Beyond. She was a lovely soul, a loyal friend, and one of the most brilliant deaf women of her time. We always regarded her with the warmest affection.

From Dr. Leonard Elstad, President of Gallaudet College:

Dear Mr. Terry:

I have your letter, and I should have written you before this concerning Mrs. Terry's death . . . It is always hard to lose a member of the family who has been so close for so many years. I know that you miss her a lot. I am sorry that she never received the recognition that you felt was due her. That happens all too often.

And from our dear old school at Hartford, Conn., comes a letter from Mrs. Boatner, wife of Superintendent Boatner. She had been reading my cabin in the moon song as published in *The Buff and Blue*, beginning,

"I'm going to build a cabin in the hollow of the moon,  
And fix it all up cozy, dear, and take you,  
pretty soon."

Dear Mr. Terry:

This letter is to extend to you my deepest sympathy in the recent loss of your Alice . . . Your poem, *THE HOLLOW OF THE MOON*, is a lovely thing. I cannot help but feel that Alice will now prepare the cabin for you.

And from the Kenners, the Meaghers, the Dr. Roberts, the McFarlanes, the Northerns of Denver, Mrs. Barnes, Gallaudet '96, and Reggie Harvat, and Andrew and Jo MacCono, and Henry Crutcher; from over fifty local deaf friends, and many, many more from all over the nation. On June 11th I had, by invitation, over fifty of the local

deaf who wrote me letters, gather in my home here in memory of Alice. In the midst of this came this telegram from Mr. and Mrs. Dick Kaiser, of Oakland, Calif.:

Our thoughts are with all who gather to pay tribute to the memory of our dear friend Alice who did so much for the welfare of the deaf.

Space does not permit me to tell many things about Alice and her work for the deaf, that will come out in a longer story, God granting me strength and a few more years of life. I have forgotten to say that about eight years ago Alice took the University of California, at Berkeley, Extension Course in Logic, and readily passed her tests. This is a very deep and difficult subject. Besides me, there are three children to mourn her leaving us, Catherine (Mrs. Ellis Van Gorder), Howard

Jr. and Victor, and seven grandchildren. In youth Alice's long, thick, knee-length hair was medium blond. At her death it was brown. There was no gray. The doctor who attended her in this last illness said she was wonderfully preserved, physically and mentally, that she showed great will power and courage, and was a fine, intelligent woman. She would have been 72 May 19th, 1950.

This stanza from a poem so much loved sixty years ago is well expressive of Alice's good life:

"I live for those who love me,  
Whose hearts are kind and true,  
For the Heaven that smiles above me  
And awaits my spirit, too;  
For all human ties that bind me,  
For the task by God assigned me,  
For the hopes not left behind me,  
For the future in the distance,  
And the good that I can do."

## For You, Comrade

By ALICE T. TERRY

1919

*I am thinking of you tonight, Arthur,  
Dear old pal of other times.  
For days and nights  
You have been uppermost in my mind,  
Since that eventful time when I saw  
Your name in the list of brave men  
Deafened by war's cannon and roar.  
Tonight I could not go to my club,  
I wanted to spend the evening with you—  
The spirit of you—  
Out here in the moonlit garden,  
Where reminiscence, somehow, is at its best.  
I am alone, Arthur,  
Save for the spell of your spirit,  
And fond recollections of our boyhood days.  
My garden is no quieter than usual,  
For, always within easy earshot  
Is the sound of Nature—life and movement;  
But—these sounds, dear kindred spirit,  
They are not for us;  
Still, happiness is for us.  
I, Archie Enderson, was the first to enter  
Into this strange, soundless universe;  
You remember our last big hunt,  
How, as boys, we traversed field and stream,  
That dismal, threatening November day,  
In wild, gleeful abandon,  
Imitators of big men after big game.  
And how I awoke next morning,  
Not the same boy in the same old world.  
No, indeed, it was tragic! (There was no  
word for it.)  
For while I slept misfortune came;  
Without warning, without feeling,  
Mysterious fate worked,  
Tampering with my ears,  
Taking away my hearing,  
Which she has kept these thirty years,  
And will keep forever.  
Surely, O Arthur, you remember,  
You have not forgotten, how could you?  
You remember how I struggled—  
Finally, to excel despite handicap.  
Let that cheer you,  
Do not despair, fellow-sufferer.  
Listen:  
Deafness, as seen by others, is not poetical,  
Far from it;  
Unlike blindness, it draws scant sympathy.*

*All through the war I noted it,  
I saw that blindness appeals universally,  
With negligible mention made of deafened  
heroes.  
Yet the blind regard us who are deaf  
As far less fortunate than they.  
So you need me now, my brave comrade,  
More than ever I needed you.  
Through all your strange, new doubts and  
fears  
I will be your friend,  
As never you have needed or known friend  
before.  
You and I, twenty-five years separated,  
By kindred misfortune again to be reunited  
Into loving, lasting, ideal comradeship.  
Yes, I will hasten to you;  
You shall not despair,  
You shall taste of my happiness,  
My battle against odds, you shall know;  
My success—that shall encourage you.  
My hero! You need me now, I say again,  
Even more than I needed you.  
For, child as I was, I outgrew the terrors  
of deafness,  
To grow rapidly into a new composure and  
strength.  
But you—struck in manhood's prime,  
Naturally view the future darkly.  
So I am coming,  
Presently I shall be with you.  
One more word, Arthur, beware—  
If you are devoid the art of reading  
people's lips  
Do not give way to discouragement,  
Nor be apprehensive,  
Neither shall you fear isolation,  
For you shall learn another art—  
The language of gesture,  
Signs and symbols, beautiful and clear,  
Unfailing in the power to soothe,  
To satisfy lonely deaf souls.  
Our hands—consider them, Arthur,  
How nimble, how expressive each finger,  
So tremendously wrought with meaning,  
Our gift from Almighty Father!  
This communication you shall know.  
I will teach you, and you shall excel,  
Even so as your pals, its masters.*

*Fifty Years in the Service of the Deaf . . .*

## The Grand Old Man of East Tennessee

By EDITH PEEL CHANDLER

ONLY THE INEXORABLE retirement laws of Tennessee prevented W. H. Chambers from rounding out a full fifty years as an educator of the deaf. If one takes into account the summers he spent working around the campus of the North Carolina school as a young boy, the years number far over fifty.

This "Grand Old Man" of East Tennessee has been active as teacher, coach, athletic director, and sponsor of literary and Christian societies at the Tennessee School for the Deaf at Knoxville for forty-two years. Before that, he served for seven years as a teacher of the Negro deaf in North Carolina.

Born in the latter state in 1878, he lost his hearing at a very early age. He graduated at the School for the Deaf at Morganton, N. C., and attended Gallaudet College from 1898 to 1900, where he was an excellent student and an outstanding athlete. His favorite sports were football and baseball.

Lacking means to continue his course at Gallaudet, Chambers accepted Supt. John E. Ray's offer of a position as head teacher of the aforementioned department of the North Carolina School.

Transferring to the Tennessee School in 1907, he found his niche in life. And it was a very large niche. Trophies on display at the school testify to the championships his teams won by defeating

all the high schools in the vicinity. His athletic teams gave creditable performances against the University of Tennessee. When his straight athlete's figure no longer graced the fields, he gave strong financial support to the Athletic Association through his ability as a salesman in the candy store at the school.

During his summer vacations, Mr. Chambers could always find a job. One summer, he played nursemaid to four hundred steers on a cattle ship to Europe with a group of college students. This gave him an opportunity to visit England, Scotland, Ireland and the Continent.

He has held positions at the Naval Observatory in Washington, D. C., in railroad offices, and in state departments. Last, but by no means least, he held a clerkship at one of the great plants at Oak Ridge, where the atomic bombs which ended World War II are manufactured.

Mr. Chambers has held almost every office the Knoxville division of the N.F.S.D. has to offer. He was sent as first or alternate delegate to national conventions at Columbia, Omaha, Atlanta, Philadelphia, Boston, and Toronto.

In family life, Mr. Chambers has been unusually fortunate. In 1919 he married the vivacious and popular Miss Alberta



W. H. CHAMBERS

Acuff, sister of the then unknown Ethel Poore. This sister-in-law has since become the famous Dr. Ethel Poore, superintendent of the Tennessee School for the Deaf for twenty-nine years. Dr. Poore is now president of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf. She has been instrumental in moving the school from a small, dingy location in the center of Knoxville to twelve modern buildings on a beautiful site on the edge of the city. These buildings are a monument to Dr. Poore's educational and business acumen, and to her high interest in the present and future welfare of the deaf children of Tennessee. All of which had its humble beginning in her desire to help her two deaf sisters.

She likes to tell anecdotes of the times when she served as intellectual (and sometimes physical) whipping boy for the misdeeds of her sisters. Being able to hear, she was supposed to know better. This must have filled her sisters with glee, for deafness does not impair one's capacity for deliberate mischief!

Mrs. Chambers is a very active leader in religious, social, and fraternal circles of the deaf in Tennessee. She is now president of the Aux-Fraterns of Knoxville, an organization she has built to a membership of thirty-four ladies in less than two years.

We must mention another of W. H. Chambers' sisters-in-law. Miss Lutie Acuff has been a faithful and well-beloved teacher at the Tennessee School for thirty-nine years.

The Chambers union has resulted in three intelligent and handsome children. Three generations of Chambers. Standing: Harry Brooks, son-in-law; Elizabeth; W. H., Jr.; Geneva. Seated: Grandson Randall Brooks; Mrs. Chambers; W. H. Chambers.





In cap and gown, Geneva stands with her father in 1947 after being graduated from the school at which her father had then been teaching for 42 years.

They are Elizabeth, who is married to Harry Brooks, a successful young executive in the plastics business; Geneva, now attending Gallaudet College, where she has made her mark as a basketball player (SILENT WORKER, June, 1950); W. H., Jr., a high school senior who will enter the University of Tennessee in preparation for a possible law career. Mr. and Mrs. Chambers have one grandson, Randall Brooks.

The Chambers home, a new, completely modern house, is their own. It is situated at Meadow Hills, an attractive suburb of Knoxville.

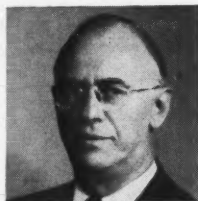
Although he is retired on pension from his position as teacher and coach, Mr. Chambers has not wholly severed his connection with the school. He is alumni editor of *The Silent Observer*, the school's member of the I.p.f.

In this capacity he receives hundreds of letters from pupils and friends throughout Tennessee and other states. His friends are legion, and he takes an active interest in their lives and welfare.

## Agents Wanted

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## ken's korner

by MARCUS L. KENNER

*"A fool's a fool through all the years;  
No art can teach a hen to swim,  
And cutting down a donkey's ears  
Will make no Arab steed of him."*

Some doting parents, well meaning and wealthy, are determined to give their deaf offspring "every advantage" in education. Good. However, few realize how a child's transition from school to school or an insistence on a "single track" method (which doesn't fit), as the beginning and end of all things, actually thwarts its educational progress. Do they ever stop to think that the lack of intellectual and emotional stability is a far greater "handicap" than deafness itself? For, then, such a person is truly helpless in his responses to the various demands and obligations of life.

These reflections are borne in upon me by the recent criticism made by one of those pro-oralist parents in the columns of the *Washington Star*. Also, there is the case of a young oralist, once carefully sheltered, like a hot house flower, from any possible "contamination" with the deaf and sternly admonished to avoid the sign language. Now, older and wiser, he has finally realized the true situation. Even "finger-spelling" helped to open the door of fellowship and to enrich his own social life among his kind. (P.S.—Yes, he still talks and reads the lips; so does this writer!)

\* \* \*

*Thanksgiving.* This is an appropriate time to express our thanks for the precious blessings which we enjoy—and generally take for granted. 'Tis great to be alive, even in these tumultuous times—isn't it? Let us try to prove worthy of our heritage, our tasks, our privileges, and our responsibilities in this day and generation. My personal gratitude goes out to the many friends—knockers and boosters—who inspire me to continue in harness!

\* \* \*

*The minute* a deaf man announces himself as being "handicapped"—a mental door is promptly shut in his face!

\* \* \*

*Despite the fact* that many of us still retain the power of speech and

more have been taught to articulate quite clearly, certain persons persist in referring to us as the "deaf and dumb." Witness the statement recently made by the N. Y. *Post* columnist, Leonard Lyons, that "20th Century-Fox has hired a 'deaf and dumb' language tutor" for a certain movie. Our N.A.D. Public Relations man has already pointed out his error. Unfortunately, public education as to our true status is such a s-l-o-w, tedious, process. Seems we must constantly broadcast the bald fact that the deaf suffer not so much from lack of speech, or even hearing, as the tardiness of the normal world to try and understand us!

\* \* \*

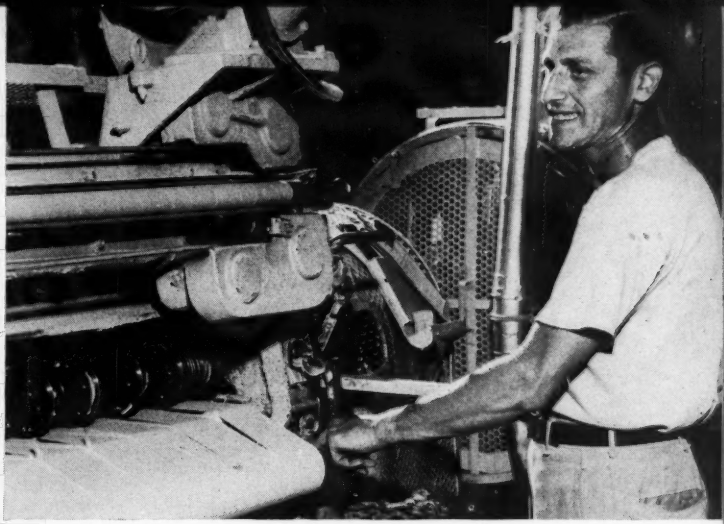
*The banquet* at the recent Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association was graced by two good democratic Republicans: Governor Harold J. Arthur and Mayor Anson F. Barber. The graciousness of the Governor in opening the Capitol doors on a Sunday and acting as "guide" was particularly appreciated. Incidentally, Governor Arthur is running for Congress. Let's hope he's elected. He has all the necessary qualifications: a friendly good right ear, plus a left one (deaf) which can be readily turned to pleas devoid of merit.

\* \* \*

*The memory of World War II* is still fresh upon us. Surely, no one wants war. But, we are now again facing the enemies of freedom and democracy. Whatever betide, in the days to come, the deaf of the country, in common with our fellow citizens, will not be found wanting. As the late President Roosevelt stated in his last message to the N.A.D.: "The splendid spirit and the fine ability that have been demonstrated by the deaf will guarantee that they will do their full duty in meeting whatever demands may be necessary for the welfare of the country."

We did it once; we can do it again!





## Deaf Paper Makers

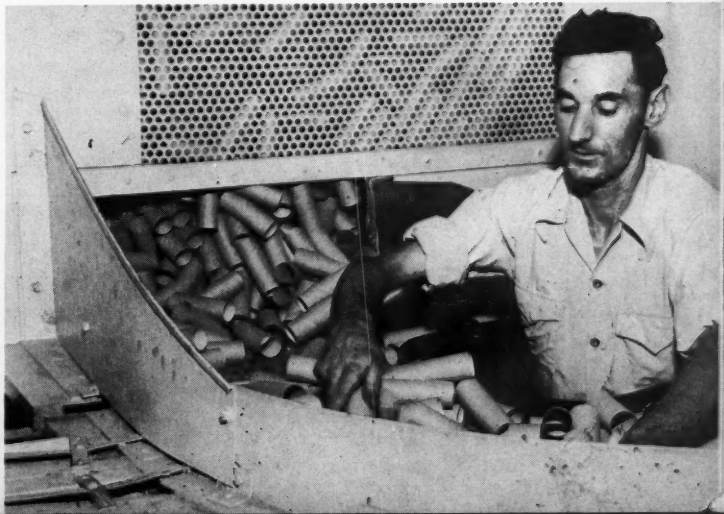
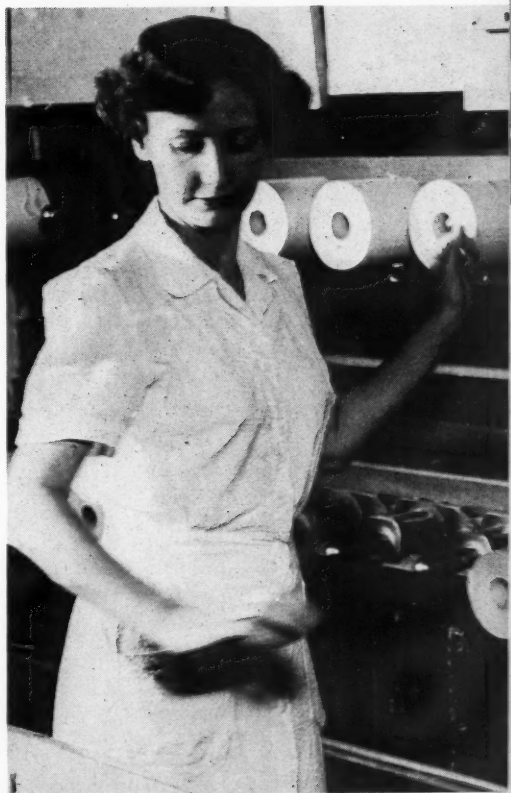
Scott Paper Company is today the world's largest producer of toilet tissues, paper towels, and household wax paper products. The Company's successful growth is attributable in large measure to the ingenuity and team spirit of the people who have worked together in the building of their business.

In 1936, the first deaf person was employed at the Company's largest mill, located at Chester, Pennsylvania. During the past 14 years additional deaf people have joined the organization, performing a variety of manufacturing operations. According to officials of the Company, these deaf employees constitute a group of efficient, cooperative, and loyal men and women.

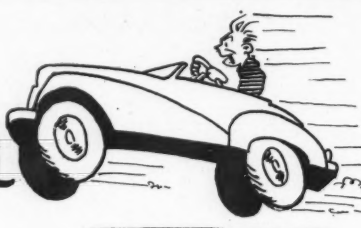
On this page are pictures of some of the Scott deaf employees. At top, left, Francis Donnelly, a packer, places finished products in cases for shipment. He is responsible for accurate case count and firm packing. Top, right, Louis Kolman operates a machine used in converting large rolls of paper into consumer units. He is responsible for perforating, winding, and slitting operations. Immediately to the left, Donald Sommers folds and supplies cases for packers, and at right, Dorothy Patton, a "pegger" in the finishing department, places rolls on moving pegs to be wrapped.

At bottom, left, large rolls of paper are converted into consumer size units. Peter Semick is one of those responsible for keeping machines supplied with these big rolls of paper. Right, Leo, Porter checks supply of cardboard tubes moving to finishing machines.

Material and photos from Scott Paper Co., Public Relations Department.



# THE NUT THAT HOLDS THE WHEEL



By THE AUTOMANIAC

## SAFETY—"The Art of Passing"

Generally speaking, more drivers get into trouble while passing or trying to pass than in any other way. Although such trouble is not, as a rule, serious, there is always the possibility that it will develop into something of a worry about. An accident I saw recently involved a woman who tried to pass at the wrong time and found herself the cause of a three-car collision.

Multi-lane highways are those with four or more lanes, usually divided by a mall or a fence, and passing is comparatively simple when you only have two lanes to worry about.

A word here about lanes: A good many drivers do not seem to understand that the recognition of lanes is very important to safety, even if they are not marked. Traffic should fall into natural lanes wherever the road is wide enough. The fellow who refuses to recognize them is a real menace. The driver who is going straight ahead should be in the right-hand lane (I repeat, whether or not it is marked). There is absolutely no excuse for his being in the left (or passing) lane, unless, of course, he is passing somebody. Nowadays there seems to be a tendency to keep left, and in several states the troopers are cracking down. I only wish they would crack down in all states. These insects who can't keep to the right, especially the slow ones, are abominable, traffic-blocking pests in addition to being dangerous.

To get back to multi-lane highways: When you want to pass, you must watch for two things. First, there must be no stop ahead, and, second, your left flank must be clear so that you can pull out of line safely. Many drivers are especially careless about the latter. They start to swing over into the passing lane and are rudely brought back to earth by the sound of a horn in their ears. Some of these drivers, in fact, think the car on their flank must jam on the brakes so that they can pull out of line. If you are one of these, abandon that idea immediately. As soon as you start to cross from one lane to another, you lose all right of way over cars going straight ahead.

When you are traveling on a two- or three-lane highway, passing becomes much more difficult. To pass safely under such conditions requires great skill and judgment. And don't sneer—there are lots of motorists who made one little error in judgment and are now pushing up daisies.

The three-lane highway is popularly called a death trap or "murderers' row." There are more head-on collisions and therefore deaths on three-lane highways than on any other type of road, mile for mile. Keep that in your head next time you want to pass on a three-lane highway. The reason passing is so dangerous is

that with the center lane empty, one car in each lane pulls out of line to pass at the same time and they find themselves facing each other only a few feet apart. After that, the undertaker is more useful than the doctor. Sometimes it happens that one driver or the other will try to avoid the accident by pulling back into line, but in that case he will only hit the car he was passing. You can't win.

It follows, therefore, that on a three-lane highway you should be absolutely sure that you have enough room to pass before you even pull out of line. And once you pull out of line, tromp that old gas pedal and move—don't procrastinate. Be alert for anything—remember—murderers' row!

The two-lane highway is not as bad as the three-lane. But it is still bad enough. The main point is to be sure the road ahead is clear for a great enough distance before you start to pass. If there is the slightest doubt in your mind—stay where you are! Always be sure of what you are doing. One little error of judgment can mean a head-on smackup! And death!

In all cases, once you have passed successfully you should then make sure you can pull back into line safely. See that you are far enough ahead of the car you have passed—if you aren't, you will force him off the road. A good practice is to remain in the left lane until you can see in your rear-view mirror the car you just passed.

To sum up: Watch your flank. Make sure no car is passing you or about to pass you *before* you pull out of line. Get an outside mirror and learn to use it. Don't be a smart aleck who doesn't need a mirror—all the best drivers use them, and as a rule the driver of a car without an outside mirror is the kind who never looks where he is going.

Next, make sure you have enough room to pass. I repeat, if there is the slightest doubt in your mind, stay in line! It takes time to develop judgment; be patient and develop yours. It is very important. Many safety bureaus issue charts showing how much room you need to pass at any given speed. They are yours for the asking. Get them and study them. It may save your life some day.

And finally, make sure you are safely past the car on your right before you pull back into line.

The above are only the basic rules. Passing is really an art. The expert passes so smoothly you never realize the perfection of his skill and judgment, but it is there. Next time you are riding with an expert, watch him and watch traffic—you will learn a lot. Or if you are riding with someone who never seems to get into difficulty when passing, watch closely—you are probably being driven by an expert.

## Denver Waitress Gets By With Lip Reading

"Ham 'n' eggs," bawled a travel-stained customer at the lunch counter in Denver's Union Station.

"Eggs up?" asked the pretty waitress. "Over." And he got his ham with eggs "over," according to Hoyle. What the hungry traveler didn't know was that the waitress was deaf.

She was Grace Falsette, 21, and her success in such an unusual occupation for a deaf girl has received widespread newspaper publicity. Miss Falsette evidently has developed her lip-reading skill to an extent possessed by few of the deaf—or else the newspapers have indulged in some exaggeration.

Anyhow, according to the papers, Grace became deaf at the age of five, from spinal meningitis, and received her education in a school for the deaf at St. Joseph, Missouri. "She is little and dark and lively, and has a big white smile as sweet as a vanilla shake," say the papers. She is the best liked of a dozen girls who attend the inner needs of the fidgety travelers.

Like all lip readers, Grace admits to some difficulties. Pipe smokers stump her, as they do us all. They set their teeth and their lips are practically immobile. Buffalo Bill moustaches can hide the most articulate of lips. Grace says that sooner or later she will succumb to the temptation to lift up one of these moustaches.

Then, there are people who order their dessert while their mouths are full of the main course, and there are the self-conscious who finger their lips when they talk. Grace avoids these customers, or when she can't avoid them she just has to call on a co-worker for some help. She asks the pipe smokers to repeat, and they usually remove their pipes then.

Grace is as popular with the other waitresses as she is with the customers. Here's what one of them said of her:

"She has a great sense of humor and can understand the customers' little jokes and this makes a big hit with them. People traveling like to make little jokes. Maybe they're nervous or it's their way of kind of kicking up their heels because they're away from home. They love to see Grace smile, too."

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# The Educational Front and Parents' Department

By RICHARD G. BRILL, Editor

## The Deaf Teacher Seminar in Education of the Deaf at The University of Illinois

By JAMES N. ORMAN

AS IS WELL-KNOWN, during recent years an increasing number of universities have established departments of special education for preparation of teachers for education of all types of exceptional children. These courses are on the graduate level and include three areas of study: (1) the field of general education; (2) the field of special education; (3) the field of specialization within the latter.



RICHARD G. BRILL

In the past not a few deaf teachers of the deaf have completed graduate work at universities in the field of general education or in the field of their subject specialty. However, in only a few cases have deaf teachers done graduate work within departments of special education, looking towards broader professional preparation than is implied in the former instances.

A notable exception to this rule is presently exemplified by the number of deaf teachers who have been studying for graduate degrees in education under auspices of the University of Illinois Department of Special Education.

During the last summer session eight deaf teachers enrolled for courses at the university. In anticipation of this attendance the opportunity presented itself of making the regular seminar in education of the deaf a seminar for deaf teachers of the deaf, an opportunity which seldom can be duplicated.

The seminar was conducted by Dr. R. G. Brill, assistant professor of education in the department of special education, and covered the summer session, June 27 to August 17.

At the outset the seminar period was one hour daily, Tuesday through Friday. During the last few weeks, however, upon request of the participants the period was extended to two hours on Tuesday and Friday, an indication of the interest the seminar held for the enrolled teachers.

As a start for the discussion it was agreed that for too long a time many teachers of the deaf have been so overwhelmed by the communication prob-

lem in teaching the deaf that they have considered education of the deaf a field completely separated from all education of normal children and that, as a result, most schools for the deaf have a curriculum predominantly subject matter-centered rather than child-centered, in direct contrast to most recent thinking in the field of general education.

On the basis of this premise it was agreed that the aims of the course should in general include consideration of the following:

1. Review of knowledge in the field of child development.
2. A critical evaluation of the techniques and methods used in teaching in schools for the deaf in the light of our knowledge of child development.
3. Review of knowledge in the field of curriculum building in the modern progressive school.
4. A critical evaluation of the curriculum in schools for the deaf in comparison with those of the modern progressive school.
5. A review of the methods used in teaching of the educatable mentally handicapped and the slow learner in the modern progressive school system.
6. An adaptation of the methods used with the educable mentally handicapped for use with the slow learning and mentally handicapped deaf child.
7. Review of knowledge used in remedial teaching with normal school teaching.
8. Consideration of the adaptation of remedial methods to the teaching of the deaf.

In line with the foregoing program, the first two weeks were given over to general orientation in these fields. It was also arranged to break down the field of child development in particular into the following areas: maturation, emotional development, social maturity, motor ability, and aspects of intelligence. Each of the participants was assigned one of these areas to be covered in a paper to be read and discussed from the point of view of its implications for education of the deaf.

As the seminar proceeded it became apparent that the discussion was centering more and more on the field of child development and its significance for the unit course of study in com-

parison with the vertical, subject-centered courses of study common in schools for the deaf.

The latter part of the seminar was therefore almost wholly devoted to unit courses of study and the question whether the unit plan was feasible in education of the deaf, and, if so, to what extent.

The suggestion was made and adopted that actual unit plans of study be prepared as projects on three levels in schools for the deaf: the final (graduating) class level, the class being considered as one in a rotating group; the 2nd grade level; and the 3rd preparatory level.

For this purpose three groups were formed, each of which presented a preliminary and final report in the form of proposed unit plans.

The question of the feasibility of the unit plan in schools for the deaf was left an open one. It was, however, agreed that consideration of this question reemphasized the importance of the field of child development and that further study of the question was both necessary and desirable.

Invited speakers before the seminar were Dr. Helmer Myklebust, Professor of Audiology at Northwestern University, who spoke on the subject of social maturity; Mr. J. William Hartwig, of Central Institute for the Deaf, who addressed the class on visual aids in education of the deaf, and Dr. Powrie Doctor, of Gallaudet College, who read two papers, a paper on bibliography in education of the deaf and one on development of abstract thinking in the deaf child through the medium of better language teaching.

Six teachers from the Illinois School, one from the Washington School and one from the Virginia School enrolled in the seminar. Also participating as an auditor was Mr. John Blindt, assistant in education at the University of Illinois and at present studying for the Ph.D. degree after completing his master's work at the university.

### Record Enrollment

Gallaudet College began its eighty-seventh academic year with the largest enrollment in its history, it was announced by Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, President.

Registration figures, while still incomplete, show 238 tallied, in both normal and undergraduate divisions of the College. The previous high was reached last year, with 210.

Forty-three States, the District of Columbia, and seven foreign countries are represented. They are Canada, Israel, China, Sweden, Thailand, Denmark and Trans-Jordan.



## Gallaudet Names New Faculty

Four new faculty members have joined the teaching staff of Gallaudet College, the world's only college for the deaf, which has just launched its eighty-seventh academic year, it was announced recently by Dr. Leonard M. Elstad, President.

Hugo F. Schunhoff joins the faculty as Professor of Education in the college proper, and Principal of The Kendall School, one of the departments of The Columbia Institution for the Deaf, of which Gallaudet is also a part. In addition, he will supervise the Normal Training Department, another unit, which is made up of a selected group of normally hearing college graduates, who desire to do graduate work in the field of education of the deaf. Professor Schunhoff, an alumnus of Illinois College and of Gallaudet, where he took his Master's degree as a normal fellow in 1933, taught at both the Minnesota and Illinois Schools for the Deaf. From 1941 to 1943 he served as Director of Education at the Texas School for the Deaf. From then to 1946 he did rural rehabilitation work at Deshon General Hospital, Butler, Penna., when it was part of the Army.

After serving as Assistant to the Superintendent of the Missouri School for the Deaf from 1946 to 1949 he became Director of Curriculum of the Texas School for the Deaf, where he served until his appointment here. While there he also lectured in the department of educational psychology of the University of Texas. In 1949 he took an M.Ed. degree from the University of Missouri.

Rosalyn H. Gardner, who comes to Gallaudet from the University of North Carolina, where she received her B.A., M.A. and Ph.D. degrees, will be Assistant Professor of Romance Languages. Professor Gardner taught at Big Stone Gap and Rockingham County High Schools, Virginia; at Georgia State Women's College from 1937 to 1938; and at Georgia Teacher's College from 1941 to 1942. From 1942 until her appointment here she was Secretary and Research Assistant in the University of North Carolina's department of romance languages.

Mrs. Martha M. Bird becomes Instructor in Speech, Speech Reading and Acoustic Training. An alumna of Minot State Teacher's College, North Dakota, she taught at the North Dakota and New Mexico Schools for the Deaf.

Joseph P. Youngs, who has been an instructor at The Kendall School since 1948, becomes Instructor in English and Education. He is a graduate of the University of Miami and of Gallaudet College (Normal Fellow, 1948).



## Introductory Note:

Where there's prose, there's poetry. And poetry, you know, is not only one of the oldest, but also one of the most modern forms of expression; emotional as well as mental, beautiful and inspiring. It was dramatized in Greece, made a law in Rome, socialized in England, streamlined in America, and now THE SILENT WORKER has it. Doubtless, its royal lineage speaks for itself.

Of course, we are not trying to compete with the masters, old and new, but there are many promising poets among us who seek an outlet for their work. Limited though it is, THE SILENT WORKER offers opportunity in this worthwhile pursuit, hoping that latent talent will be unveiled before its reading public.

With the exception that each poem should not exceed the maximum of thirty lines, there are no rules to follow. Any theme or form will be welcomed (the more varied, the better) for possible publication in the forthcoming issues. All contributions should be addressed to either of the following:

Robert F. Panara, Gallaudet College, Washington 2, D. C.

Taras B. Denis, Institute for the Deaf, Talladega, Alabama.

## The Silent Lyre

This month's selection, for inauguration purposes, deals with the old, never-dying theme; the fuel which has led to the creation of many a gem by both master and beginner. Indeed, what theme could be more appropriate than that which, for centuries, has kept the heart and soul of the poet in perpetual flame and divinity? Here then, in three moods, is the Explanation, Thrill, and Sting of that ecstasy we know as Love . . .

### Love

*Changeless as ocean tides that rise  
And fall in endless crescendo;  
Steadfast as starlit summer skies  
That yield to laws of manito.  
Eternal as the sun ashine,  
And lasting as the verdant sheen  
That is the mark of spruce and pine,  
And every other evergreen.  
Sincere as a lonely troubadour  
Who wanders on his jocund way;  
And certain as the sylvan lure  
Upon some hot and sultry day.  
Thus weaves the course of mortal's love.  
If love be real, and love be true—  
Deep from the heart, like welcome dove  
Unfolds a love, long overdue!*

—MERVIN GARRETSON

## My Rendezvous With You

*Like a mother's sweet kiss of comfort;  
Like a rose that's wet with dew;  
Like a warmth that's softer than velvet,  
Was my rendezvous with you.*

*Like the evening calm of a sunset;;  
Like the glory that thrills me through,  
When in joy or sorrow I wander,  
Was my rendezvous with you.*

*Like a forest of silent stillness;  
Like a sky of glorious hue;  
Where passed nary a stranger,  
Was my rendezvous with you.*

—LORRAINE SEIBOLD

## Love

*So this is Love—this fond desire.  
This swirling brain, and heart-felt fire:  
Then give me nought! I have been burnt  
before:*

*The fruit of me was eaten to the bitter core.*

*This may be Love, this pounding heart,  
These turbid thoughts, this world apart,  
But give me nought! I have been hurt before.  
The sting of Love, of Hurt, of Pain—I want  
no more!*

—VIRA ZUK

## At Cupid's Altar

*Of all the gods that ever had  
An altar or a shrine,  
None ever claimed the homage that  
Mankind doth give to thine.  
'Tis to thine altar there doth come  
A mingling, motley throng;  
The high and low, the rich and poor,  
The weakling and the strong.*

*And there to kneel in equal grace  
The prince and pauper come,  
The master and the slave forget  
The places they are from;  
And purple there with rags will touch  
As they together bide,  
And Homeliness will bend the knee  
With Beauty by her side.*

*The young are there, in haste to be  
Their love-lit eyes aglow;  
The old come too—their hearts beat fast  
E'en tho' their steps are slow.  
For Cupid's shaft hits whom it will  
And none escape the dart,  
And worship of the little god  
Means sacrifice of heart.*

*And all who seek that altar rail  
Brings each his love tale there,  
And some are full of joy and hope  
And some have griefs to bear.  
For neither wealth nor age nor time  
Can alter love's behest  
So each must take the god's decree  
And follow with the rest.*

J. SCHUYLER LONG

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# Churches

## IN THE DEAF WORLD

WESLEY LAURITSEN, *Editor*

### This Month

Throughout the country, the deaf have hearing friends who do much to make their life better, brighter, richer. This month we are pleased to pay tribute to one of these friends, Mrs. Mina Burt, of Akron, Ohio. Mrs. Burt has done much to bolster the spiritual



WESLEY LAURITSEN

life of the deaf in Akron. Tribute was originally paid her in a newspaper article. This article has been rewritten for THE SILENT WORKER church page by one who

knows and loves Mrs. Burt.

The Sermon of the Month was originally delivered on the "Television Chapel." Rev. George Kraus kindly provided copy for use in this issue. It is a sermon that can help all of us and we hope it will help many to overcome their spiritual blindness.

### Lutherans Have 28

#### Full-time Pastors to Deaf

A letter from Rev. J. L. Salvner, D.D., that breathes enthusiasm, tells us that the Lutheran Church, Missouri Synod, now has 28 full-time pastors to the deaf, three full-time vicars, and three part-time workers, men who minister to the deaf aside from their hearing congregations. Dr. Salvner, who is executive secretary to the Lutheran Missions to the Deaf, is constantly traveling around the country supervising the work and breaking in new men. He is especially proud of the Milwaukee congregation, Pastor Mueller in charge.

### The Voice of Akron's Deaf

Walk into the home of any deaf resident of Akron, Ohio, and ask whoever lives there if they know Mrs. Mina Burt. The answer would most likely be a proud, loud, ringing yes. There would be good reasons for this convincing answer, too.

For 35 years Mrs. Burt has been Sunday School teacher, counselor, interpreter, and champion of the deaf. She has been a friend in need to those needing help and a spiritual guide to those wishing to know the way of God.

This smiling, energetic person began what was to become her greatest interest in life through sheer force. Her father was deaf and her mother also had a hearing defect. It was then quite natural that she learned the sign language. However, she could not have possibly realized the important role that the sign language would play in her life.

One day in 1916 a minister asked her if she would organize and teach a Sunday School class for the deaf. Her answer was in the affirmative, but it was not too encouraging. However, after she had organized and worked with the class for awhile she became so interested in it that she wouldn't leave it for the world.

As the years passed Father Time found her not only interpreting for the Sunday School class, which is interdenominational, but also at weddings, funerals, and wherever she was needed. This won her the love and the devotion of the deaf people and she loved them, too.

Mrs. Burt is a firm believer in the sign language. She is sure that there



MRS. MINA BURT

can be no substitute for it and wishes that all people could share her comprehension in this matter. She states that no matter how much oral training a deaf child receives it can never be capable of talking like other children. What is more, she realizes that without the sign language there would be little or no congregational life. It is too bad, she says, that there are many hearing people who do not realize these facts. They insist that the deaf endeavor to use their speech and lip reading all the time. They do not realize that it is a strain on the deaf person to read lips in a large meeting, when the speaker is far away in the pulpit.

The greatest ambition of this grand lady is to have an interdenominational community deaf church in Akron. Her greatest pride lies in her Sunday School class, which she claims is the only one of its kind in point of achievement and duration in this country. There has never been a cent accepted for work by any of those around her. The money that is taken in from dinners, programs, and socials helps provide for needy deaf people.

Mrs. Burt is a true believer in the Great Beyond. She wants all deaf people to believe in God and is doing everything within her power to help them find the pearly gates. If St. Peter should ever need an interpreter, Mrs. Burt would be capable for the task.

Crowd honoring Mrs. Burt at her birthday party at the church social room.





Church workers in tribute to Mrs. Burt. Left to right: Mrs. Veral Smith, Mrs. Sam Stakley, Mrs. Clinton Ensworth, Mrs. Robert Burdick, Mrs. Burt, Mrs. Russell Shannon, Mrs. George Barron, Mrs. Lonnie Irvin, Sr. and Mrs. T. H. Osborne.

### Sermon of the Month

By REV. GEORGE KRAUS

St. Mathews Lutheran Church for the Deaf  
Jackson Heights, L. I., N. Y.

Sermon dedicated to the blind and deaf-blind and delivered on "Television Chapel"

Dear Friends: It is certainly true that we must all express appreciation and praise to these organizations which have helped the blind so much. Their social work among the blind and deaf-blind has done much to help them become useful, good citizens of our American communities. But man is not only a citizen of the world and of America; he is also a potential citizen of the Kingdom of God. It is here where the church's greatest interest lies. For there are two kinds of blindness, the one physical, the other spiritual.

Spiritual blindness is by far the worst. Those who are physically blind can and do overcome this handicap. They become citizens who are both useful and necessary to our community life. But spiritual blindness is a far different story. It means that we are living without God. It applies to all mankind without exception, both the blind and seeing.

Sin is an ugly thing, and it permeates the soul of every man. Sin refuses to let us take God into our lives. We savagely resist God's intrusion into our moral standards of living. We make God's rigid moral law fluctuate to meet our personal whims and desires. Sin blinds us to God's command for perfect obedience to Him. The darkness of sin even blinds us to the result of living without God. For God has spoken in His Word: "It is appointed unto man once to die, but after this, the judgment." The words judgment, hell, eternal punishment are not pretty words.

God never intended them to be. They simply state the fact that the wages of sin is eternal death. Now spiritual sight means to know and believe what God has done for us. We had forsaken God, but He had not forsaken us. We continued to walk in darkness, but God has called us out of the darkness into His marvelous light . . . the light of the cross of Christ. We heard the words from Scripture: ". . . if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ, the Righteous." Jesus Christ is the Light of the world. Jesus, the Saviour, has cancelled all our sins. For the blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, makes us clean from all sin. And when we accept that fact of the cross as applying to ourselves, then we have left the darkness of sin. And when we accept the cross as the forgiveness of our sin, then God enters our lives. We have left the darkness. We see spiritually. Spiritually we know God. That means we no longer fear death or God.

Our faith, our trust in the cross means everything. If we reject the cross, we reject God. If we accept the Savior, we leave the darkness of sin for the glorious light of heaven and eternal life. Spiritual blindness does afflict all mankind. But thanks be to God Who has given us His Son to lead us from the blindness of sin to spiritual sight in Christ. There is no joy, no peace comparable to that which God gives a man who trusts in the Savior. Life becomes worth living. Life has full meaning only when the man accepts Christ. Amen.

### Student Minister Plans Series for the Deaf

A Seattle youth who taught himself the sign language because "it fascinated me" is going to use that talent to launch his preaching career.

Ronald G. DeBock, an Assemblies of God student minister, will begin regular church services for the deaf in the lower chapel of The Philadelphia Church at 6543 Jones Ave. N.W.

The new congregation, which now has about 12 members, is interdenominational, organized as the Christian Deaf Fellowship.

DeBock, 21, studied the sign language through books while he served as seaman first class in the Bureau of Naval Personnel in Washington, D. C., for two years.

He gained valuable help from several students of Gallaudet College in Washington, D. C., and practical experience as an interpreter for the deaf in several services at the Full Gospel Tabernacle in Washington in 1947.

"Whenever I saw persons talking with their hands I was really fascinated," he said. "So I took up the sign language, merely as a hobby, but soon spent all my spare time studying it. And chumming around with some of the fellows from the college gave me the opportunity of 'talking' in the deaf language."

DeBock, a former student of the College of Puget Sound, Tacoma, and the Northwest Bible College, Seattle, hopes to make deaf preaching his ministerial career.

—The Seattle Post-Intelligencer

### Forever With Jesus!

Only a few more heartaches,  
Only a few more fears;  
And Jesus will come to take us  
Away from this vale of tears.

We sense the Spirit's promptings,  
There's a heavenly joy within;  
We hear the rustle of angel's wings  
And Oh! how our heart sings!  
He'll come at a time when we think not  
He tells us to watch and pray;  
We'll hear the sound of His trumpet,  
What if He came today!  
Oh! wonderful hope of the blessed  
The ones who've been saved by grace;  
To be forever with Jesus  
And see Him face to face!

—Irene V. Gillis

Church news and pictures should be sent to Wesley Lauritsen, Minnesota School for the Deaf, Faribault, Minn. Copy should be typewritten and double spaced.



## Sign Language Sinners

By ELMER LONG

In recent months there has been much discussion, both public and private, of our deteriorating sign language. Whether our signs are actually deteriorating, or merely growing, is open to debate. The sign language, like any other language, is increasingly idiomatic; what is considered a slang term today may be the accepted usage of tomorrow.

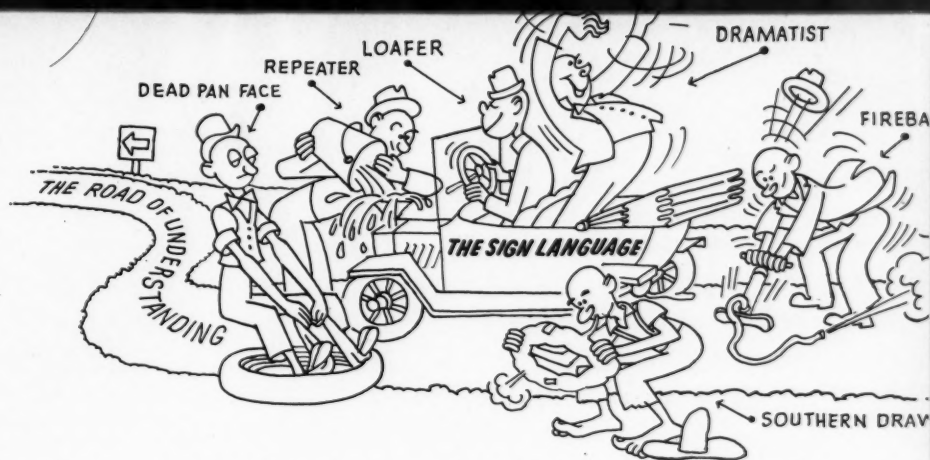
It is not our purpose to take sides on the question. We desire neither to be excoriated by our elders nor considered an old fogey by the youngsters. Instead, we are going to put the finger on a few of the more glaring sign faults which we have observed in our everyday conversation with other deaf.

The LOAFER has just never taken the trouble to learn to sign properly. He can make the manual alphabet forward and backward in nothing flat, but he doesn't seem to realize there is a difference between "e" and "o", "k" and "p", or "i" and "y". If questioned, he replies, "Oh, you know what I mean!" (As likely as not, he skips the last three words, on the theory that we know what he means.)

Another favorite LOAFER trick is to start spelling some long word, such as "establishment," and after giving the first couple of syllables, trail off to nothing with fingers fluttering tiredly in the air. At the same time he smiles apologetically—"You know what I mean." If you press him closely on this he will admit he never could spell that word, but ". . . I know what it means and so do you, so why all the fuss?" If this fellow were asked to describe a baseball game, he would wearily lift an imaginary bat with one hand, send an easy fly to right field, and announce, "Home run—you know!" (without even looking to see whether it went over the fence, or was caught by the fielder).

Quite different is the FIREBALL, who is the fellow you are sure to meet on the day you leave your spectacles in your other coat. He loves to give out with a full five minutes of pure, jet-propelled spelling and then snap a quick question, waiting innocently for the answer. If you are like us you ask him, "Please, Pal—you took off before I could get aboard—let's try it again." To which he retorts, "What's the matter, can't you understand plain English?"

In addition to his speed, the Fireball often makes use of unfamiliar signs; indeed, often signs of his own creation, which only adds to one's bewilderment. A really keen observer may hold his own by catching a maximum of one word out of three. A good knowledge



of deductive reasoning will enable him to determine the remainder. The average person, needless to say, is hopelessly out of his depth. Oh, yes, the Fireball is often a leading light in club affairs. He fools us for years on end—since we don't understand more than half of what he says, we take it for granted that he is not only a good fellow, but smart, too!

Closely akin to the Fireball is the REPEATER, who signs at a more moderate pace, but is equally irritating. Although we understand him perfectly, he insists on repeating every other phrase two or three times. He frequently interrupts himself with "Do you understand? . . . look here . . . look at me . . . pay attention!" (Just as though he hadn't held us frozen by his monologue for the last fifteen minutes.) This would not be so bad except that, had he not repeated himself so often, it could have been said in five minutes, much more interestingly. He is also the gent who stands three feet away when talking, and, to insure your attention, constantly flutters his fingers a mere three inches in front of your face. When you retreat he advances. If he gets excited, he may hold his four fingers stiff and give you a tattoo of rabbit punches on the shoulder or upper arm. Many a time we have emerged from a happy conversation with this fellow, black and blue from the elbow to the throat. He is not above holding you by one arm and forcibly dragging your head around by the ear, nose or chin until your eyes are upon him again. In this case, the only thing to do is give him a gentle shove, jump back three feet, turn your back and walk rapidly away. If you are lucky, there may be someone else nearby whom he can talk to, and he *may* not bother you again, at least for an hour or so.

The man with the DEAD PAN is as great an annoyance as any. Though his signs and spelling are precise—you understand him easily—there are times when you'd rather not. His face is absolutely devoid of movement. One section of your mind assimilates the story he is telling (presumably a joke) while another part speculates upon the little

mole at the side of his nose. That mole, you think, probably twitches amusingly when he laughs. The trouble is, he doesn't. A slight upturning at the corners of his mouth indicates that the story is over. You realize, embarrassingly, that he is waiting for you to laugh! Ha, ha, ha!! You laugh just a bit too loud, wishing, somewhat wistfully, that you had got the point of the joke so you could repeat it to your wife.

Then there is the fellow with the SOUTHERN DRAWL. As with hearies, he usually hails from Texas or Oklahoma and points West. Remembering how we deaf love to travel, however, you are just as apt to meet him in Albany as Albuquerque. You will recognize him by the long pauses between words and sentences. He seems to spend thirty seconds of thought between each word, and a full minute or more between sentences. If you are an average person, you seldom wait around for him to get a new idea! One must not infer from the above that the Southern Drawl is a mark of inferior intelligence.

Finally, we have the **DRAMATIST**. We have no objection to drama as such, but we believe it should be confined to the stage. The Dramatist seldom uses finger-spelling if he can possibly avoid it. If five greatly-exaggerated signs will convey the meaning of a single spelled-out word, he will use the five greatly-exaggerated signs. Agitated contortions of the arms, legs, face—the whole body, in fact—make up the bulk of his daily speech. He is at his best in a public place such as a restaurant or street-car, where he is sure to have an interested gallery of hearing on-lookers. To call him a graphic speaker is to underrate his abilities!

The six classifications here could no doubt be subdivided still further, but we don't want to stick our neck out too far. We don't mind losing our head, but to be chopped off at the armpit would be too gruesome. Just one final word of warning: if you recognize one of the fellows described in these pages, do not murder him—you might be committing suicide!

# N. A. D. OPENS CAMPAIGN OFFICE

One of the great days in N.A.D. history came on October 7, when the N.A.D. opened a small office in Chicago as headquarters for its Endowment Fund campaign. This office may be the first short step towards realization of the age-old dream of a home office for the Association, with a full-time working staff.

As rapidly as feasible, it is intended to consolidate much of the N.A.D. work in this office. Here will be built up files of literature and information on the deaf. It will provide a place for preservation of important documents, which have never been kept because there has been no place to keep them. For the present, though, the office is to serve as headquarters for the fund campaign, to build up the resources that will make expansion possible.

In starting this office within less than a year after beginning the active campaign, the N.A.D. has accomplished one of the outstanding achievements of the many years of its existence.

Opening of the Chicago office comes as the result of the conference held in Chicago in August, attended by President Burnes, Secretary-Treasurer Greenmun, and Vice President Yolles, and representatives of the American Bureau of Public Relations.

As reported in the September number of *THE SILENT WORKER*, the pub-



Vice President Larry Yolles and Dave Peikoff inspect lettering on door as they prepare to enter the new NAD office. Yolles as head of the Fund Campaign, is in direct charge of the office.

lic relations firm recommended establishing an office as campaign headquarters for the home office fund. The recommendation was later submitted to the Executive Board and has been approved.

The office comprises a suite of three rooms in the building at 121 West Wacker Driver, Chicago, and adjoins the suite occupied by the American Bureau of Public Relations. For awhile, at least, the publicity firm will share the office and help with the expenses involved in its operation.

First Vice President Lawrence N. Yolles, who officially opened the office, will have direct charge, since he is

Chairman of the Committee for Increasing the Endowment Fund. As the occasion requires, he will commute from his Milwaukee home and take care of matters needing his attention. As secretary and receptionist, Mrs. Betty Jo Bray will be regularly employed in the office. Daughter of deaf parents, Mrs. Bray is a skilled sign maker.

N.A.D. officials decided to open this office at once, in order to have quarters where efforts for the home office campaign could be consolidated, that greater results may be achieved. Expenses connected with maintaining the office and carrying on the publicity campaign by the American Bureau are being met as Endowment Fund campaign expenses. For some months they will be heavy, but it is expected that they will be offset later by contributions received in the campaign for funds.

The N.A.D. today is in the best position it has ever been to conduct its affairs in an efficient, business-like manner. With the cooperation it has been receiving from all the deaf, its continued progress is assured. Such cooperation must continue until the home office is finally functioning full time for the welfare of the deaf. If you have not contributed to the Endowment Fund, send in your contribution NOW, to Vice President Yolles.

At left, Yolles and Peikoff look on with Public Relations men as John P. Mack reads terms of lease. Mack is executive Director of American Bureau of Public Relations. Left to right, behind him, are Peikoff, Richard Jourtras, Yolles, and Louis J. Schaeffle.





## The N.A.D. Endowment Fund

The opening of the campaign office in Chicago represents the greatest step the Association has ever made toward realizing its long-sought goal of a home office with a full-time staff. The goal is still some distance in the future, but with this office and its facilities for concentrating on the drive for funds, the home office becomes considerably more than just a dream.

With the opening of this office, it seems in order to present a brief review of the Endowment Fund's past history.

At the Eighth Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, held at Norfolk, Virginia, in 1907, President George William Veditz said:

"The Association has always been weakened by a lack of funds. There are a thousand things that it should and would undertake in order to promote the welfare of the American Deaf, but which it could not, simply because it lacked and needed money. What we need above everything else is an Endowment Fund . . . I mean a fund invested safely and perpetually that will furnish us with an income of from four to five thousand dollars each year. Thus armed, we could meet the enemy, whoever it may be, at the gate without fear of falling in an unequal combat."

As a result of Mr. Veditz's remarks, the Endowment Fund was established and a committee was appointed to seek funds.

With the passing of the years, aims and objectives have changed. Where the original purpose of the Fund was to provide an annual income to sustain the work of the Association, the objective now is a sufficient sum to maintain a home office for the Association, with a full-time working staff. It has become evident that even with an annual income of many thousands, the work of the Association could not be carried on adequately by officials working only in their spare time. To support such an office, funds many times greater than the \$5,000 recommended by Veditz will be needed.

At the time of the Louisville convention in 1946, the Fund amounted to a total of \$14,752.82. Calling attention to the slow growth of the Fund, the newly elected president, B. B. Burnes, moved for curtailment of many of the Association's welfare activities in order that the administration might be enabled to give its whole time to efforts to increase the Endowment Fund, in hopes of es-

## OPEN HOUSE AT N.A.D. OFFICE

Plans are being considered to have a **GRAND OPEN HOUSE** at the N.A.D. campaign office in Chicago. This is the first time in its long history that the N.A.D. has had an office of its own. It is an occasion for a grand celebration. All members of the N.A.D., all the deaf and their friends, are therefore invited to the office on a date to be determined, probably during N.F.S.D. convention time. Watch for the exact date. Come in for a look. Bring in your contribution to the Endowment Fund. It is hoped that all members of the N.A.D. Board can be present for this historical occasion. Come in and meet them. Meet officials of the American Bureau of Public Relations, whose assistance has helped make the office possible.

No matter where you live, you have an opportunity to help make history by being present at this **OPEN HOUSE**. You will be warmly welcomed. Plan to be there!

tablishing a home office in the near future. Having put its house in order, the Association then would be able to resume on an efficient basis its many activities for the welfare of the deaf.

The groundwork laid during the following three years put the Association in position to begin an active campaign for funds on a large scale, and at the time of the 1949 Convention in Cleveland the Fund had grown to \$21,896.44.

Following the Cleveland Convention, First Vice President Lawrence N. Yolles was given charge of the campaign for funds. His activities to date have resulted in the greatest growth the Fund has ever known during any administration. His latest report showing the present total in the Fund will be found on another page.

This campaign for funds on a large scale will result in mounting expenses. "We must spend money to make mon-

ey." Now that appreciable funds are being realized, this campaign **MUST** be carried through to a successful conclusion. It **MUST** have the cooperation of all the deaf. **YOUR** contribution—any amount you can give to the cause—will help.

## The Century Club

On this month's cover are listed the members of the Century Club up to date, giving special honor to those who have contributed so substantially to the Endowment Fund. The list will be repeated on the cover from time to time as new names are added, and when the home office finally becomes a reality, it is hoped that members of the Century Club can be placed on some kind of scroll to adorn the office walls. The cover this month was drawn by Ralph R. Miller, **SILENT WORKER** artist and Chicago commercial artist.



At right, Yolles gets the feel of his new campaign desk. In the foreground is Mrs. Betty Jo Bray, office secretary. She is the daughter of deaf parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lorenz, of Chicago. Well versed in the sign language, she is ready to greet visitors.

# SWinging 'round the nation

## NEBRASKA . . .

The Omaha Club of the Deaf is sponsoring a basketball team this coming winter and prospects are bright for a good team, which will be recruited mostly from last year's, plus two young recent graduates of the Nebraska school who have secured work in Omaha. These young men, Kenneth Longmore and Garrett Nelson, were stellar athletes at school. The O.C.D. basketball committee is busily preparing a basketball program.

Kenneth Longmore, just out of school, is a recent addition to the deaf population of Omaha. After landing a job at the Nebraska Suitcase Co., he bought a car, forking over cash to the tune of \$100. It was a Ford V-8 of ancient vintage, '36 model. Kenneth had driven the car down the street for only a block when, swish, down plopped a front tire in the middle of the street. A flat tire! Poor Kenny felt miserable to think he had paid for it, too. How he got out of the dilemma, we forgot to ask him. The idea of a flat tire a few minutes after purchasing a car is utterly ridiculous! (Huh?—Ed)

Harry Searles, formerly of Kansas City, Mo., and his family are now domiciled in the Fontenelle Homes, a federal apartment project, where they have a whole unit of two floors to themselves with gas, water and heat furnished and all for the unbelievably low rental of only \$31. The Searles are really delighted, after three long years of living in a small one-room apartment and moving from place to place. Harry is holding down a good job at the Nebraska Suitcase Co., where he was the first of the deaf to be hired. He has a good personality and knows how to get along with people.

Ben S. Dalehy is now employed at

the Omaha Shade Co., where he has complete charge of the painting of venetian blinds. He is an A-1 venetian blind mechanic, having worked steadily in this line for about 20 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn R. Hawkins, teachers at the West Virginia School for the Deaf, visited the Nebraska School for the Deaf over the Labor Day week-end. They lived at the school in the late twenties, when they were in charge of the older boys' department. They were the guests of the John Schenemans and returned to West Virginia in time for the opening of school September 11. Mr. Hawkins spent part of the summer commuting to Omaha from his farm in Kansas, and Mrs. Hawkins, with that insatiable wanderlust of hers, went up to Washington State where she visited relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Falk were hosts to deaf travelers several times during the summer. First, there was Brooks Monaghan and his family from Mississippi, where Mr. Falk taught school years ago. Then, after Labor Day they entertained Mr. and Mrs. Burrell of Los Angeles, who stopped in Omaha on their way to Chicago. Mrs. Burrell is the former Ethel Wall of Nebraska.

The Hans Neujahrs have a brand new car, a '50 Dodge, and are treating it like a new-born babe. They are the latest of the Omaha deaf to buy a car, the others being Sidney Hruza, a '50 Chevrolet, and Harry Eckstrom, a '50 Mercury sedan.

Omaha Frat Division 32 held a big double-feature entertainment over Labor Day week-end. First, the meeting and smoker September 2, and then the picnic September 3 at the Nebraska school. There was a record attendance

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### Central States:

Miss Harriett Booth  
5937 Olive Street  
Kansas City 4, Mo.

Correspondents living in these areas should send their news to the Assistant News Editor serving their states.

Information about births, deaths, marriages, and engagements should be mailed to the Vital Statistics Editor:

Mrs. Richard J. Jones  
1420 East 15th Street  
Des Moines 16, Iowa.

DEADLINE FOR NEWS IS THE 25TH OF EACH MONTH.

at the meeting and smoker, including almost all resident members, several non-resident members, and about ten visiting brothers from Minnesota and Iowa. The social after the smoker was handled by the Omaha Aux-Fraternals, and the hall was literally packed solid. Visitors included Mr. Bishop of Fort Dodge, Ia., and Mr. Alvin Brother of San Francisco. The Minnesota visitors were Harold Lee, Archie Benolkin and Helmer Hagel, who came expressly to the smoker, and the Iowans were just good neighbors from Council Bluffs, across the river.

The picnic the following day was a record breaker in the way of attendance. There were exactly 232 people and only 235 plates, and the committee had some anxious moments. There was the usual softball game between the married men and the singles, but the favorite pastime was gabbing and relaxing in the shade with old Bishop entertaining in his inimitable style.

There was a big stork shower at the Nebraska School for Mrs. Alvin O'Connor, of Blaine, Kans., formerly Viola Spry, of Nebraska, who was employed at the school for a few years prior to her marriage.

We are indebted to Thomas R. Peterson, of Omaha, for our Nebraska news. His address is 3132 North 59th Street.

Photo taken at N.E.G.A. Convention in front of the Capitol, Montpelier, Vermont. First row (holding campaign posters): Mrs. Belle Peters, Mrs. Dora Kenner, and Mrs. Lena Peters. Second row: Miss Rhoda Clark, Conn., Marcus L. Kenner, Governor Harold J. Arthur, and Leslie Brown (interpreter), Mass.





## PENNSYLVANIA . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Fauth of York, Pa., and daughter, Edith, a teacher at the Maryland School for the Deaf, traveled over 3,000 miles in their new De Soto this past summer. They first went to Minneapolis, Minn., to attend their son Paul's wedding, and then to Austin, Texas, to visit with another son, Warren, and his family for several weeks.

Mrs. Bernard Teitelbaum entertained at a tea for Miss Madeline Mussman on Saturday, September 2. Madeline's many friends were happy at the chance to see her again before she returned to her teaching position at the New Jersey School for the Deaf. She had been home in Pittsburgh for only two weeks this summer, as her sister had arrived later than expected from France. The latter had taught in France this past year on a teacher exchange basis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phillips of Pittsburgh spent their vacation in Cincinnati and Akron, Ohio. While in Akron, they were the guests of the Sam Bentleys. Both Sam and George participated in the Ohio golf tournament in Cincinnati, with good results for each. Sam copped first place and George took fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Carmen Ludovico of Breckenridge, Pa., with their son, Charlie, spent an enjoyable vacation in the Colorado Rockies with Mrs. Ludovico's sister and her family. Carmen could stay only two weeks, as he had to return to his job, but Ruth and Charlie stayed until August 1. The Ludovicos were the guests of the Thomas Fishlers while visiting in Colorado Springs.

The Bill Thomases of Tarentum, Pa., and their son, Dickie, spent a week of their vacation with the Dennis Broughtons in Baltimore, Md., and with other friends in Washington, D.C.

Mrs. Abe Lee, Mr. William Stewart, Miss Josephine Hartzell and the George Vakaros, all of Akron, Ohio, attended the annual Labor Day outing sponsored by the Alumni Association at West Pennsylvania School for the Deaf. The Muslovski family of Midland, Pa., were among those present.

The latest among television owners in the Pittsburgh vicinity are the George Phillips, the Charles Marshes, the O'Haras, the Gums, and the Ray Millises.

Betty Mowl, Wesley Dickson and Oscar Shirley have returned to Gallaudet College to resume their studies. Betty and Wesley are freshmen, while Oscar is a junior. During the summer, Oscar worked at the Westinghouse Electric Co. His folks moved to Pittsburgh about a year ago.



Senator White—Shower, shampoo, and rubdown.

## MINNESOTA . . .

Delbert Erickson and Virginia Farstead motored to Windom, Minn., to attend a baby shower for the Adolph Svobodas. While there, Del put an engagement ring on Virginia's finger. It was first thought by our contributor, Leo Latz, that Adolph was still employed in Minneapolis, but it was not known until then that he had left his job in April for Windom where he is employed in a bakery.

For the past summer, George Hanson, of Faribault has been working for an insulation company. He, his wife, and their boy came up to enjoy the Frat picnic at Costello's Grove, eight miles south of Minneapolis.

Beverly Lauby returned home by plane after spending two weeks in Oregon visiting her two aunts.

Marlene von Hippel, '50 MSD graduate, is taking a course in key punching operation at a business college in St. Paul, after which she plans to seek a job along that line.

Byron Schrader quietly left St. Paul, his home town for many years, for Phoenix, Ariz., where he is seeking relief from his asthma.

Out of curiosity, four young feminine travelers, Betty Voelkel, Mary Gra-

(Continued on Page 20)

## Tilden's Senator Scrubbed By Distinguished Crew

Senator Stephen M. White, sometimes termed "the father of Los Angeles Harbor," was the subject of a bronze statue cast by the late, great deaf sculptor, Douglas Tilden. The tall figure has stood for years on the Los Angeles courthouse lawn, and time and the winged creatures of earth have had their way with Senator White.

Late in September, an impressive group of Municipal and Superior Court Judges doffed judicial attire, donned working clothes, and set about removing the accumulated grime.

A number of Tilden's statues are to be seen in San Francisco and Berkeley, but this is the only Tilden work to be found in Southern California.

Newspaper accounts of the statue's "bath" made no mention of the sculptor. But the deaf remember.

## Jane Wyman Wins British Film Award

LONDON (Reuters)—Britain's Picturegoer annual film awards for 1950 have been won by American Actress Jane Wyman for her performance in the film "Johnny Belinda."

## SWinging . . .

ham and Alice Gober, all of Evanston, Ill., and Margaret Shanley, of Chicago, dropped in at Thompson Hall for a visit. They had just completed a motor trip to the west coast.

Mrs. Ada McNeill was a guest of Mrs. Anna Bowen of Faribault for ten days, while her daughter Mary was on duty at one of the exhibits at the Minnesota State Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pape went down to Sioux City, Ia., where the Iowa Association of the Deaf convention was being held August 26 and 27. Fred's plans of going down to Omaha after the convention were cut short when he suddenly fell ill. Fortunately, Mrs. Pe-

tra Howard, who was on hand as interpreter for the convention, was kind enough to lend a hand by bringing Mr. and Mrs. Pape home in her '50 Chevrolet.

The bowling season is in full swing. The deaf feminine pin busters have already started bowling at Central Lane Alleys every Friday from 7 till 9.

### ILLINOIS . .

Illinois is back in the news, thanks to John Otto of Springfield, who sent in this column.

The deaf of Illinois had an eventful summer, there being the third annual picnic sponsored by the Deaf Ladies Club of Peoria and Pekin on September 3; the annual picnic by the Egyptian Association of the Deaf of South-

ern Illinois on August 12; twenty-third reunion of the Decatur Association on August 13; banquet at which S. Robey Burns, of Chicago, was principal speaker, held in Rantoul by the Les Sourdes Club on September 16. The Springfield Frats engineered the annual picnic at the State Fairgrounds July 2, drawing a crowd of 250. Paul Spanbauer, of Decatur, shot 200 feet of movie film which was shown a month later.

Deaf lady, middle aged, wishes to find home without children where she can keep house. Good cook; in good health. Write to Mrs. Eva Conner, 723 South Washington, Wichita, Kansas.

## ★ CLUB DIRECTORY ★

Clubs wishing to advertise in this directory should write to The Silent Worker, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, Calif., for additional information.

**ST. PETERSBURG SILENT CLUB**  
666 - 1st Ave. So., St. Petersburg, Fla.  
(Mail Address P. O. Box 361, Sta. A)  
Open Saturday Evenings Only  
Joe Schoenfeld, Secretary

**EAST BAY CLUB FOR THE DEAF**  
645 - 22nd St., Oakland, California  
6 Days—Closed Thursdays  
Lester Naffaly, Secretary

**HOUSTON ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF**  
520 1/2 Louisiana St., Houston, Texas  
Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
G. A. Whittemore, President

**CHARLES THOMPSON MEMORIAL HALL**  
1824 Marshall Ave., St. Paul, Minn.  
Saturdays and Sundays  
Russell M. Corcoran, Secretary

**SAN FRANCISCO CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.**  
991 Mission St., San Francisco  
Daily Except Mondays and Tuesdays  
Francis J. Roberts, Secretary

**CLEVELAND ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF**  
1920 Euclid Ave., Cleveland 15, Ohio  
Open Wednesday and Friday Evenings  
Noon to midnight Sat., Sun., and Holidays  
Duke Connell, Secretary

**UNION LEAGUE OF THE DEAF, INC.**  
330 West 36th Street  
New York 18, N. Y.  
Open Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
Jack Seltzer, Secretary

**THE INDIANAPOLIS DEAF CLUB**  
46 N. Pennsylvania St.  
Open Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
Visitors Welcome  
H. D. Hetzler, Secretary  
952 W. 34th St.

**PHOENIX YMCA ASSN. OF THE DEAF**  
(Affiliated with the NAD)  
Phoenix YMCA  
2nd Ave. and Monroe St.  
Second Saturday each month, 8 p.m.  
Mrs. Barbara Stevens, Secretary,  
2332 E. Flower Street

**DETROIT ASSN. OF THE DEAF, INC.**  
22 E. Jefferson Street  
Detroit 26, Michigan  
Club rooms open daily from 12 p.m. to 2:30 a.m.  
Eugene McQueen, Secretary

**LOS ANGELES CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.**  
3218 1/2 South Main Street  
Open Wed., Fri., Sat., and Sun. evs.  
All Welcome NO PEDDLERS

**SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB OF DENVER**  
c/o Charles D. Billings  
336 S. Grant St.  
Denver 9, Colorado  
Milton Savage, Secretary

**ATLANTA DIV. No. 28, N.F.S.D.**  
Meets First Saturday of Month  
Capital City Lodge Hall, 8 P. M.  
423 1/2 Marietta Street N.W.  
Visiting Brothers Are Heartily Welcome

**DES MOINES SILENT CLUB**  
615 Locust Street, I.O.O.F. Hall  
4th Saturday evening of every month  
John Robinson, Secretary

**KANSAS CITY CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.**  
4719 1/2 Troost St., Kansas City 4, Mo.  
Wednesday and Friday Evenings  
Saturday and Sunday afternoon and evenings  
Robert Hamel, Secretary

**CHICAGO SILENT DRAMATIC CLUB**  
Meets third Sunday each month except  
July and August  
Leonard Warshawsky, Secretary  
7106 South Lowe Ave., Chicago 21, Ill.

**CHICAGO CLUB OF THE DEAF**  
122 S. Clark St., Chicago 3, Ill.  
Wednesday and Friday evenings  
All day Saturday and Sunday  
A. T. Love, Secretary

**LOS ANGELES DIV. NO. 27, N.F.S.D.**  
Meets First Saturday of Month  
3218 1/2 So. Main Street  
J. A. Goldstein, Secretary  
Visiting Brothers Welcome

**DAYTON ASSN. OF THE DEAF**  
9 East 5th Street, Dayton, Ohio  
Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday Evenings  
Mrs. Ralph O. Brewer, Sr., Secretary  
7 Parran Drive, Dayton 10, Ohio

**ROCKFORD SILENT CLUB, INC.**  
211 1/2 East State St., Rockford, Ill.  
Open Wednesday and Friday Nights  
Saturday and Sunday Afternoons and Nights  
Out of Town Visitors Always Welcome  
"Friendliest Club in the State"  
Russell Rains, Pres. Betty Braun, Secy.

**DALLAS SILENT CLUB**  
1720 S. Ervay St. (Own Building)  
Dallas, Texas  
Open Fri., Sat., Sun.

**PUGET SOUND ASSN. OF THE DEAF**  
3024 First Ave., Seattle 1, Washington  
Second Saturday of Month at A.O.U.W. Hall  
Ninth and Union  
Jack Kinney, Secretary

**ERIE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF, INC.**  
107 1/2 West 9th Street  
Erie, Pennsylvania  
Open Every Evening

**ROCHESTER RECREATION CLUB FOR THE DEAF, INC.**  
21 Front St., Rochester 4, N. Y.  
(THE KODAK CITY)  
Open Thursday to Sunday, 7 a.m. to 2 a.m.

**SILENT ORIOLE CLUB, INC.**  
1700 Fleet St. Baltimore 31, Md.  
Open Wednesday and Friday Nights  
Saturday and Sunday Afternoons and Nights

**LONG BEACH RECREATION CLUB OF THE DEAF**  
Masonic Temple, 835 Locust Ave.  
Long Beach, California  
Open every Saturday evening  
Mrs. Geraldine Fall, President

**HOUSTON DIVISION NO. 81, N.F.S.D.**  
Meetings Every First Tuesday of Month at  
520 1/2 Louisiana St., Houston, Texas  
W. R. Bullock, President  
G. A. Whittemore, Sec'y, 833 1/2 Wilkes St.  
R. E. Lavender, Treas., 1026 Euclid St.

**HOLLYWOOD SILENT RECREATION CLUB, INC.**  
Socials 2nd Sat. of Each Month at  
225 N. Vermont, Los Angeles  
Send Communications to: Alvin Klugman, Secy.  
1400 1/2 N. Occidental Blvd., Los Angeles 26

**BUFFALO CLUB FOR THE DEAF**  
358 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.  
"The City of Good Neighbors"  
Open Wed., Thurs., Fri. Evs., Sat., Sun., Noons  
Charles N. Snyder, Secretary

**TOLEDO SILENT CLUB**  
1108 1/2 Adams Street, Toledo 2, Ohio  
Open Wednesday and Friday evenings,  
Sat. and Sun. afternoons and evenings.  
Sponsor of 1951 Great Lakes Deaf Bowling Ass'n.  
Tournament — April 13, 14, 15, 1951.

**OLATHE CLUB FOR THE DEAF**  
Frye Building, Second Floor  
100 North Chestnut St., Olathe, Kansas  
Open every evening  
Mary Ross, Secretary

**LOUISVILLE ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF**  
306 W. Jefferson St.  
Louisville 2, Ky.  
Open Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
Geo. Gordon Kannappell, Secy.  
4111 W. Broadway, Louisville 11, Ky.

**WICHITA CLUB FOR THE DEAF**  
930 1/2 W. Douglas (I.O.O.F. Hall)  
Wichita, Kansas  
Open 2nd and 4th Saturday evenings each month  
Visitors Welcome  
Pauline Conwell, Sec'y, 1147 N. Emporia

**THE SILENT ATHLETIC CLUB, INC.**  
2021 North Broad St.,  
Philadelphia 22, Pennsylvania



Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huegel, of Detroit, Mich., drove down to Springfield for the first time in 31 years since Charles went to work in Detroit. They visited the old farm home where he was born and reared. The farm now is partly under water, being Lake Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McCarthy, of Detroit, made a short trip to Springfield to visit his sister. Fred has never missed an annual trip to Illinois since moving to Detroit over 35 years ago.

After working the summer in Connecticut, Edward Heber, former Springfield resident, stopped in his old home town for a few days before going on to Little Rock, Ark., where he is house father at the deaf school. Ed's hearing son, Walt, is doing rehabilitation work for the deaf in Jacksonville, Fla.

Rudolph Redlich, after 39 years, was evicted when the building in which he rented quarters changed owners. Rudy had his own cigar store and tavern in Springfield, The Silent Smoke Shop, and was forced to close down five years ago. It seems this bit of news has just come to light.

News of Illinois may be sent to John G. Otto, 1427 So. 14th Street, Springfield, Illinois.

#### NEW YORK . . .

Margie Borgstrand gave a surprise birthday party for her mother, Gretchen Borgstrand, on August 28, and those who attended were the Conrad Ulmers, the Spencer Hoags, Lillian Moster, Dorothy Cadwell, Edith Allerup and Philip Topfer.

#### California Newspaper Folds

The Oakland *Post-Enquirer*, a newspaper published in Oakland, California, ceased publication after Labor Day, with an announcement that cost of publication had become prohibitive.

A publication of comparatively limited circulation, the *Post-Enquirer* was noted for its style of sensational journalism. Its passing may be of interest to the deaf because it was the paper which carried on a smear campaign against the California School for the Deaf last year, which resulted in a state investigation and complete clearance for the school.

Closing of the printing plant operated by the *Post-Enquirer* resulted in loss of employment for three deaf printers, Merle Christensen, Maurice Schoenberg and Harold Bell. Christensen has moved to another Oakland newspaper and Schoenberg, after looking for work in Colorado, has returned to Oakland. Bell will probably connect with an Oakland firm.

Marion Hoag's guests at a dinner party on August 29 were the Marcus Kenners, Muriel Dvorak, Charles Terry, and Edith Allerup. Those who came afterwards were Clara Ulmer, the Hjalmar Borgstrands and their daughter, Margie. The occasion was Spencer Hoag's 50th birthday.

Vincent Blend of Brooklyn was involved in a motorcycle-auto collision August 4. He suffered multiple lacerations of the scalp, possible fracture of the skull, multiple lacerations of both legs. The motorcycle was damaged by the impact, which hurled him to the road. Blend is recuperating quite nicely. The cast on one leg was removed after eight weeks and he was ordered to keep it off the floor for another two weeks. He's had quite a few visitors since he came home.

Charlotte Abbott was rushed to the hospital recently for an emergency appendectomy, but is now resting comfortably at home. She was transferred a couple months ago from her job in Home Owners Loan Corporation in N.Y.C. to a new one at the U.S. Army Air Force's Mitchell Field, Garden City, L. I. Now her commuting problems from her Hempstead, L.I., home are considerably lessened.

The Edgar Blooms of Jackson Heights, L.I., are moving to New Jersey on September 21. Eddie works for the Bell Telephone System, whose plant moved to New Jersey some months ago, if we heard correctly.

Bernard Bragg returned to Gallaudet College September 14. He's now in his junior year. All summer he's been huddling with certain members of the Gallaudet Home Society, Inc., making plans for the Society's projected stage show on November 25 in Julia Richman High School by the Gallaudet College players under the direction of Professor Hughes.

Mary Betty Edmonds is the latest to have succumbed to the lure of travel ads. She went to Bermuda for her vacation early in September, and has been



Luther "Dummy" Taylor, 74, star pitcher with the New York Giants from 1900 to 1908, umpiring a softball game in Chicago. Taylor officiates through the summer at numerous baseball and softball games, keeping up his long contact with the game. He now weighs 237 pounds, 82 more than his old playing weight.—Chicago Tribune photo.

raving about the beauties and wonders of what she calls an island paradise.

The William Fitzpatrick of Freeport, L. I., are certainly having their share of bad luck. Bill went to Philadelphia for a couple of days and on the way back, it was raining and some relative of Bill's was driving. Somehow or other, there was an accident and Bill was brought to the hospital in a serious condition with a big gash on his thinning pate. That was on Saturday, September 16. That same evening, Helen MacVeigh was giving a stork shower for Bill's wife, Anna, who's expecting their first baby next month. Anna's mother, Mrs. Fiorillo, hurt herself badly in a fall down the stairs of the MacVeigh home.

Walter Philipp of Ozone Park was elected president of the Long Island Club of the Deaf at its meeting on Friday, September 15.

The Conrad Ulmers went to Atlantic City for a few days and returned home quite tanned.

(Continued on Page 22)

#### Delavan Chosen For W.A.D. Convention

The Wisconsin Association of the Deaf will hold its next convention at Delavan, 1952, following a recommendation set forth by W.A.D. Pres. Robert Horgen. A mass meeting was called in Delavan which resulted in Marvin Goff being chosen general chairman. Pearl Goff is co-chairman as well as recording secretary and Francis McLean is financial secretary.

Convention committee members are being enlisted. The convention will also commemorate the 100th birthday of the state school for the deaf.

### Advertise

Notice to Clubs, Societies, and all organizations:

THE SILENT WORKER is read by practically all the deaf. It would pay you to advertise your activities in these pages. A recent revision of rates now makes advertising in THE SILENT WORKER the cheapest you can get in any national publication. Advertising pays. Try advertising in THE SILENT WORKER. For rates and information, write to the Business Manager.

THE SILENT WORKER  
982 Cragmont Avenue  
Berkeley 8, California



Above: L. Byrd Trawick, with trophy won by volunteer firemen.

### **Trawick Recalls Volunteer Fireman Days**

L. Byrd Trawick, who lives eight miles from the Georgia School for the Deaf, Cave Spring, Ga., is the only surviving member of the Georgia School Volunteer Fire Department team which won a trophy at a volunteer firemen's tournament, May 9 and 10, 1899.

The trophy, inscribed, "Won by a team from the Georgia School for the Deaf at the tournament of the North Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee Volunteer Firemen's Association at Rome, Georgia," is still exhibited in Freeman Hall at the Cave Spring School.

The general idea of the competition was for the fire fighters to pull a cart, equipped with several lengths of fire hose, over a given distance, connect the hose to a fire plug, and have the water turned on in the shortest possible time. Rivalry was keen among the amateur companies.

Mr. Trawick was captain of the team, and is the last member of the regular team now living. A substitute, Worth Tate, lives in Augusta, Georgia. The nine other members of the original team are now deceased.

Mr. Trawick, hale and hearty at 68, is a successful farmer and business man, having his own extensive farm near Cedartown. He came to Atlanta in 1907 to enter business college, after attending the Kendall School in Washington, D. C., for three years. He has a normally hearing wife and several fine children nearly all grown.

—L. B. DICKERSON.

Right: Trawick and the ancient fire cart used by his team.

## *SWinging...*

(Continued from Page 21)

Among the New Yorkers who attended the 100th Anniversary Convention of New England Gallaudet Association over the Labor Day week-end in Montpelier, Vt., were the Marcus L. Kenners, the Spencer Hoags, Annette Bonafede, Charles Terry, the Kohns, Lena Peters and Belle Peters. Sarah Sandler of Montreal, Quebec, who was there, too, returned to New York as a guest of the Hoags, staying with them two and a half weeks before flying back to Canada on September 24.

### **ARIZONA . . .**

Helen Coffey of California spent a week visiting in Tucson. She found time to lead one of the Tucson Club's social events which benefitted the 1951 FAAD basketball tournament fund.

Thursday, June 22, Miss Alice Soto was the recipient of a "surprise" bridal shower at the home of Margaret Baldrige. On July 1, Alice became the bride of Elwin B. Slade at St. John's Church. Mrs. Paul Baldrige was matron of honor, and the bride's twin cousins, Mary Louise and Mary Alice Aros, were bridesmaids. Matt Asanovich served as best man and Saul Lukacs was usher. Following the reception, the newly-weds made the customary attempt at a quick getaway, but found someone had monkeyed with the generator wires on Elwin's car. You should have seen Elwin striving to start the car. It took him a solid half hour.

Another visitor to the "Old Pueblo" was Olga Bustamente from Mexico. She spent a month visiting her brother Horace.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith MacLeod spent



a week up in Los Angeles where they had quite a wonderful time renewing acquaintances of Keith's during his California days.

Ralph Jordan is enrolled at Gallaudet College as a post-graduate student. Ralph received his bachelor's degree from the University of Arizona last spring.

The Jack Cravens made a hasty week-end trip up to Salt Lake City during the Labor Day weekend. They visited with the George Laramies, and were overjoyed to meet the K. C. Burdetts and the John Glassetts again after a period of 12 years.

The Earl Rogersons are now living in Tucson, awaiting the completion of their new home. Earl is employed at the Arizona school as printing instructor. He and the Missus have been warmly welcomed to our town.

Francis Kuntz, last year Gallaudet graduate, is now working at the Tucson school in the capacity of boys' supervisor. Another addition to the faculty is Mrs. Edith B. Hayes, who "retired" last June after almost half a century with the Oklahoma school.

Quite a reunion took place in early September when the Mervin D. Garretsons and Clarice Petrick visited Tucson and were royally welcomed by their old friends, the Baldriges, Neumanns, Rogersons, and Anna Murphy. From all appearances, Garry is doing pretty well. Anyway, he is sporting one of those new Dynaflo Buicks.

### **OHIO . . .**

Members of the Greater Cincinnati Silent Club, seventy strong, chartered a converted PT (patrol torpedo) boat September 27, for a leisurely river excursion.

Departing from the dock at 1:30, the boat cruised down the river for some 15 miles, returned at 6:30 to allow some passengers to disembark, and continued up the river for another hour's cruise.

The trip was voted so enjoyable that plans have already been made to charter the same boat—the "Miss B"—for a day's cruise next summer. Reservations have been made, and members are already looking forward to the occasion.

Lucy Ann Elliott, who downed eight rivals last June to ascend the throne as Miss Cincinnati, represented the Greater Cincinnati club at the Central States softball tournament in Chicago over Labor Day weekend. The vivacious Lucy Ann carried home the title of queen of the tournament, nosing out fifteen other beauties.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Heyer of St. Johnsbury, Vt., were the guests of the William Pfunders in Akron, for sev-



eral weeks. Both Mr. Heyer and Mr. Pfunders are pensioners.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith, Sr., vacationed in Canada in July. They report Quebec is too good a tourist's paradise to pass up on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Osborne and daughter Kathleen spent a month touring the West and included California in their trip.

Mrs. Ena Scott, of Akron, is now in Mississippi helping take care of the new granddaughter born to her oldest daughter Dorothy Lee.

Patricia Smith, daughter of the H. W. Smiths, of Akron, has moved to Washington, D. C., to work as a government employee for the Naval department.

Labor Day visitors at the Andrew-jeskis' were Mr. and Mrs. Carmen Ludovico and son of Brackenridge, Penn.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Schowe, Jr., and children spent the holidays with Ben's parents. Benny still teaches at the Ohio School.

We are grateful to Lydia S. Abbott for news of the Akron deaf.

#### KANSAS . . .

Mrs. Florence Stack, of Olathe, returned home August 24 by air after spending most of the summer in Los Angeles and vicinity as the guest of the Wendel Wileys. Former Kansans now living in Los Angeles feted her with a farewell party shortly before she returned home.

Erlene Graybill, of Overland Park, made a record trip of 1,800 miles in three days. Sounds impossible, doesn't it? Taking the train to Dallas, Tex., Erlene was met by friends who drove to Galveston and Houston over the Labor Day holidays. Erlene returned home in time to report to work Tuesday, too.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Whitlock and children, of Hutchinson, called on the Willis Ayers, of Olathe, September 3 to discuss the business of saw filing. Raymond expects to go into a spare time business similar to that of Willis. Kansas City, Mo., was also on their itinerary. Other visitors to Olathe were Mr. and Mrs. Don Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Reed, of Hutchinson. The latter spent several days with the Irvin Fishers. Effie Koehn, of Montezuma, spent Labor Day with her sister, Mrs. Willis Ayers, in Olathe.

The Frat picnic was held in Wichita September 3. Out of town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Munz of Macksville, John and Francis Mog, of Wilson, Bobby Jo Milner, of Bushton, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sherman, of Toledo, Ohio, who were visiting the former's brother for a few days.

Floyd Ellinger of Wichita traded his '40 Ford V-8 for a '48 Chevrolet and finds it smoother riding.

The James Ellingers of Arkansas City sold their town home and expect to buy a home in the suburbs later on.

Kansas news may be sent to Mina Munz at 203 South Osage, Wichita, Kansas.

#### MISSOURI . . .

Dick Phelan, Lloyd Haynes, Mercedes Lago and Francis Reilly were the only Kansas Citians attending the Iowa Association of the Deaf Convention at Sioux City August 26-27. Dick and Lloyd drove up in Dick's car, stopping at Omaha on the way. Mr. Reilly went up by bus and had a ride back to Council Bluffs, then returned home by bus. Mercedes made the round trip by plane.

The Albert Stack family spent the Labor Day holidays in Pittsburg, Kan., with relatives. The Pat McPhersons spent their time at Lake Weatherby, a few miles north of Kansas City, helping Pat's brother build his home.

Harriett Booth and Norman Steele were the only Kansas Citians attending the CAAD Softball Tournament in Chicago September 1 to 4. Harriett

was the guest of Josephine Little, who moved to Chicago in July.

Guests at the September meeting of the Kansas City Club for the Deaf, Inc., were the Max Mossels, of Fulton, Mo., and Edward Holonya, of Olathe, Kans. Frank Doctor introduced Ed, the

(Continued on Page 24)

#### Leo C. Williams

Leo C. Williams, 84, died at his home in Oakland, California, on September 15. He was a former president of the California Association of the Deaf and vice president of the National Association of the Deaf.

Mr. Williams, a native of San Francisco, was in the contracting business there for 35 years, retiring in 1916 to take up ranching. During the past 20 years he had lived at the home of his daughter in Oakland.

Mr. Williams and his wife, Emma, would have celebrated their 62nd wedding anniversary the week after his death. Besides his widow and daughter, Mr. Williams leaves three sons, four grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

## Vital Statistics . . .

Information regarding vital statistics should be sent to Mrs. Richard J. Jones, 1420 East 15th Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

#### BIRTHS:

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Polk, Hapeville, Ga., a boy, July 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackie Randall, Olathe, Kans., a girl, August 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Peterson, Omaha, Neb., a girl, August 14.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Crabb, Pratt, Kans., a boy, September 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Weinstein, Baltimore, Md., a girl, July 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Daddoni, Chicago, Ill., a girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Katz, Riverside, Calif., a girl, June 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Sorensen, Los Angeles, Calif., a boy, September.

Mr. and Mrs. Saul Brandt, Los Angeles, Calif., a girl, September 5.

#### MARRIAGES:

Robert Hambel and Santina Benedet, Kansas City, Mo., August 21.

Clifford Pake and Esther Koester, Kansas City, Kans., August 11.

William L. Garrison, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Alice A. Carroll, East Orange, N. J., May 27. At home in Brooklyn.

Dean Cosner, Gillette, Wyo., and Iola Price, Grant, Neb., September 3. At home in Gillette.

Elwin B. Slade and Alice Soto, Tucson, Ariz., July 1.

Owen Nugent and Daisy Mae Webb, Tucson, Ariz., September 18.

Peter Lotinsky, Export, Pa., and Mrs. Olga Voytowich Wilson, Butler, Pa., July 1.

Irving Myers and Adele Colonomos, New York, N. Y., October 22.

Arthur Frantzblau and Esther Goldberg, New York, N. Y., September 23.

Virginia Farstead and Delbert Erickson, both of Minneapolis, Minn.

#### ENGAGEMENTS:

Nancy Particari and Joseph Dana, New York, N. Y.

Aileen Sheft and Lee Brody, New York, N. Y.

Beryl Wills, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Leslie Griffith, Columbus, Ohio.

#### DEATHS:

Willard J. Stanfill, 47, Kansas City, Mo., August 30, from a heart attack. Interment in Kansas.

John R. Dundon, 34, Belmar, N. J., July 21, after a two-week illness.

Mrs. John Skoglund, Spokane, Wash., August 15. Blood clot following an operation on her leg, accidentally fractured.

Orlando K. Price, 61, of angina pectoris while at work in the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C., June 14. Survived by his wife and three children by a former marriage.

J. W. Blattner, former superintendent of Oklahoma School for the Deaf, in Austin, Texas, August 28.

John Wooldridge, 79, Long Beach, Calif., August 31.

Harry Samuel, Richmond, Va., drowned while fishing near Fredericksburg, Va.

Mrs. Mary Tirris, Baltimore, Md., August 19, after an illness of 10 years. Survived by her husband, Lawrence Tirris.

Sandra Rae Tilton, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Tilton, Poland, Ohio. Passed away shortly after birth, June 19.

George Kimmick, Canton, Ohio.

Mrs. Odie W. Underhill, Morgantown, N. C., September 19.

Martin L. Jobe, 24, Stockton, Calif., September 22.

Morris Crost, 85, Evanston, Ill., October 7.

## SWinging . . .

(Continued from Page 23)

new printing instructor at the Kansas School, to us September 2 and brought him back the next week-end. Ed hails from New Jersey and is a graduate of Gallaudet, class of '50.

Georgetta Graybill was surprised with a birthday party September 2 at the KCCD clubrooms by LeeOda Flashpohler.

Donald Cox and Elwood Higgins spent part of their vacation in St. Louis and finding nothing to do there (so they say), they returned to Kansas City, only to leave again for a few days' fishing in the Ozarks. The boys came home disappointed and spent their second week around home.

Walter Ripley is recovering from a minor operation and is being missed by his fellow bowlers.

What goes on in St. Louis? Our readers would like to know. Just send news to the assistant news editor in Kansas City. You'll find her address in the box at the beginning of this column.

### CALIFORNIA . . .

Visitors to the joint Los Angeles-Hollywood Frat picnic in Pasadena, August 20, were Mrs. J. Vaughn, Mrs. C. Pringle, Betty Taylor and Messrs. Bently and Dye, all of San Diego. Another visitor was Edith B. Hayes of Sulphur, Oklahoma, who much enjoyed the attention shown her by dozens of former Oklahoma students. Mrs. Hayes was presented with a genuine leather handbag by her former pupils. Fred Guyer took photographs of her surrounded by her Oklahoma friends.

The CAD Convention in Santa Monica over the Labor Day week end was a momentous affair, with visitors coming from every part of the state. Headquarters were in Hotel Miramar along the Santa Monica coast highway, overlooking the blue Pacific. Dining and

dancing, picknicking and beach parties provided amusement after the close of business sessions. Santa Monica, one of the loveliest towns on the west coast, proved a suitable setting for such a gathering. The Los Angeles Club held open house all during the convention. Many took advantage of this to just sit and renew acquaintances.

San Diego's Sidney Breese flew to Chicago, Ill., where he spent two weeks with his friends and enjoyed being surprised on his birthday with a party. Sidney was rather reluctant to return to San Diego after the fun in Chicago. He is steadily employed at the Ryan Co. of San Diego.

Mrs. Roy Grimse, San Diego, is a very happy mother these days. Her son, who is in the Army and has been stationed in the Panama Canal Zone, is coming home shortly to visit her.

### ARKANSAS . . .

Kate Kimbro spent two weeks touring the East, visiting points in North Carolina, Washington, D. C., and other places of interest.

Mildred De Arman spent the latter part of August in Hoxie, Ark., while sister Louise remained in Little Rock looking after their aged father.

Mr. and Mrs. Race Drake and children went to Huntersville, Ark., to visit mother and grandmother.

Charlotte Collums (our contributor) and daughter Cindy made their annual visit to Wisconsin, spending four weeks in Milwaukee.

New car owners are the Roy Calhouns, a '50 Plymouth; the Race Drakes, '48 Chevvie, and the James Collums, '50 Ford. T. J. Mattingly has a '50 Plymouth, too, and you should see the seat covers!

Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Foltz stopped in Little Rock on their way to their new home in Baton Rouge, La. The Foltzes are sporting a '51 Kaiser. Mr. and Mrs. Luther Stack, also Baton Rouge bound, also stopped to say "Howdy." The Foltzes and the Stacks

are now on the staff at the Louisiana School for the Deaf.

The Men's Bible class of the Little Rock First Baptist Church, held an outing at Petit Jean Mountain August 6. The picnic drew a huge crowd and a big time was reported by those attending.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Adcock and daughter spent their vacation in Northern Arkansas fishing and loafing. They didn't catch any big ones, though.

Mr. A. W. Patterson of Berkeley, Calif., is spending some time in Arkansas. He hasn't shown any inclination to leave, so Arkansas must have something that California hasn't.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hicks and daughter, of Little Rock, have moved to Detroit, Mich., where Mr. Hicks has secured a better job.

Mrs. Albert Thompson was called to Little Rock from Detroit by the illness of her mother, staying several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Smith's daughter, Bobby Frances, will enter a school of nursing in September. Azy Lee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Tubb, also has a nursing career ahead of her. Both girls were June high school graduates.

Jimmie Smith had a minor operation this summer so he and wife Marfa stayed close to home during their vacation, garnering a good rest.

The Little Rock Association of the Deaf opens its fall season September 16. The club has big plans afoot for the coming year—including the 1951 basketball championship at Indianapolis, Ind.

### WASHINGTON . . .

Two comely girls from Billings, Montana, are now residing in Spokane. Nadine Peck is employed as developer in the photo department of the Payless Drug Store. Lorna Peterson is working as a presser in a local dry-cleaning establishment. Both girls, deaf since the age of ten, are welcome additions to the younger set.

Mrs. Grace Campbell, 86, is recovering from the stroke she suffered not long ago, though her left arm is still almost completely lifeless. Her devoted daughter, Mrs. Zay, writes letters for Mrs. Campbell and keeps up a lively correspondence with old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Skoglund gave up waiting for a visit from their son Peter, just returned to Denver, Colo., after being stationed at Lowy Air Base in Manila, P. I., the past two and a half years. They drove down to visit him instead and found that he was shortly to leave for Washington, D. C., where he would fill a government posi-

## Christmas Is Coming!

Have you found a suitable gift for your friend or relative that will please him and the members of his family—that will give him continued pleasure throughout the year?

Have you thought of a subscription to **The Silent Worker** as a Christmas gift?

We are now taking orders for subscriptions as Christmas Gifts, at \$3.50 per year. The first number will be mailed early in December, and we will send the receiver of the gift a handsome Christmas card with your name as the giver.

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### THE SILENT WORKER

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tion. (Mrs. Skoglund passed away recently following an operation in a local hospital. Peter flew out to attend her funeral. Her daughter, Mrs. Mildred Johnson was at her mother's bedside all during her illness.)

Mr. O. Cadill brought the Belsers of Wentachee to the recent anniversary banquet of the Spokane Division, NFSD. The Belsers have a son who is enrolled at Gallaudet this year.

An influx of out-of-towners has swelled attendance at the Seattle club in recent weeks. The Ed Martins of Los Angeles came up to attend the funeral of Mr. Martin's mother; Mr. and Mrs. Claude Campbell of Jacksonville, Ill., to visit their daughter in Tacoma; Betty Verkle, Chicago, to show off her new convertible; Vito DonDiego of Phoenix, Ariz., touring the great Northwest and Canada; Mr. Verne Barnett, Hartford, Conn., on vacation. Verne was involved in an accident on the road between Wallace and Kellogg, Idaho. He had to leave his car behind in Spokane for extensive repairs.

A housewarming at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Woodruff on August 13 brought the surprised couple a beautiful table lamp and other gifts. The new house was built by Mr. Woodruff, with the help of Guy Wonder.

Billy Martin flew to Los Angeles late in August for a three weeks visit with his father. Letters and cards which came back to his mother revealed that he was enjoying his trip immensely. He paid a visit to Mexico.

Mrs. Jack Seipp paid a recent visit to Mrs. Berta Rolph in Seattle. She spent a busy two weeks shopping in the fine Seattle stores and being entertained by her acquaintances there.

#### NEW MEXICO . . .

The Northern New Mexico Fair was held in Santa Fe September 15-17. The New Mexico school won awards totalling sixty-six dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. James Flood, who vacationed in California all the past summer, stopped over in Santa Fe on their way home to Columbus, Ohio, September 9. They were entertained by Mrs. Jessie Dobson during their stay.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clingenpeel are the happiest couple in Santa Fe these days. Bob and Irene have just moved into a two-bedroom home which they bought during the summer. The house is situated just a few short miles south of the school here.

Donald Wilkinson is still talking about that 18-inch fish he landed while fishing the Rio Grande September 17. Accompanying him were LeRoy Ridings and Walter Smith. LeRoy bagged three trout, but poor Walter went home

with only a sprained ankle for his trouble.

LeRoy Ridings and Don Bradford are among local nimrods who are busily preparing for the season ahead. LeRoy plans to try bear hunting for the first time. Don would like very much to duplicate the feat of a year ago when he shot his first deer.

By the time this reaches you, the Godfrey Adams will be the owners of a good-looking new car, a 1950 Chevrolet.

Mrs. Marvin Wolach is up and about again, following a week's stay in the hospital where she underwent surgery.

Ernest Carillo is back at the New Mexico school after a prolonged leave of absence due to an inflammation of one hand. Everyone is glad to welcome him back.

The Thomas Dillons have finished another house and rented it to tenants. This makes the second house Thomas has built in recent years. Thomas and Florence enjoyed a well-deserved rest when they vacationed in Colorado during August.

A brand new Studebaker is due soon for Mike and Elodie Wukadinovich, who smashed up their car in an accident last June in Idaho.

Don Bradford's new Chevrolet is causing many envious glances to be cast his way. Attending summer school in Maryland during vacation, Don covered 8,000 miles in the new buggy.

#### OREGON . . .

The Rose City Club for the Deaf, Portland, celebrated its first anniversary over the Labor Day weekend. Miss Hannah Carlin was voted queen of the club.

Mr. Guy Esterly of Denver, Colo., spent a month in Oregon and made many new acquaintances. He was often seen at picnics and parties.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Moreau have just purchased a large house near the University of Portland. They lived in a defense housing project for seven years and they are certainly glad to have a home of their own.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wood moved to San Francisco from Salem, Oregon, last June. Mr. Wood has obtained work in one of the newspaper companies there. Before they left, their daughter, Mrs. Betty Witczak, flew from Chicago to spend one week with them and Mr. and Mrs. Keith Lange.

The Salem Chapter of the Oregon Association of the Deaf held a business meeting at the Oregon school in August. The new officers are Thomas Ulmer, pres.; Jimmy Jackson, v-pres.; Kenneth Jamieson, sec.; Mrs. George Hill, treas., and Edwin Stortz, chairman of entertainment.

#### Ohio Legislature Candidates Visit Cincinnati Club

Nominees to the Ohio State Legislature were special guests at a get-acquainted rally September 23, at the Greater Cincinnati Silent Club.

This was one of a series of such rallies, designed to acquaint future legislators with the real and urgent need for the new school for the deaf to be built in Columbus. The rallies are being sponsored by various clubs of the deaf in different localities in Ohio.

Dale Stump, Columbus attorney who has been representing the Ohio Federation of Organizations of the Deaf, has been devoting much time to this series of rallies, and will continue to do so until Election Day.

Nominees of both parties for the Senate and House of Representatives are being invited to attend the rallies.

At the Cincinnati club, nominees were greeted by President Hilbert Duning and Secretary Grayson of the Ohio Federation. After introductions by the president, Dale Stump gave the main address of the evening, in the third floor auditorium of the club quarters. He gave the sincere thanks of himself and the Ohio Federation to Senators Deddens and Niehaus for their sincere cooperation. He also commended Monsignor Henry Waldhaus of the St. Rita School for the Deaf, for his assistance in the endeavor to secure the new state school.

Following Mr. Stump's remarks, the nominees were invited to give brief talks. All promised their aid in the future whenever needed, to help bring the school plans to completion.

In addition to those named, candidates for representative present were Messrs. Cosgrove, Maxey and Schneider.

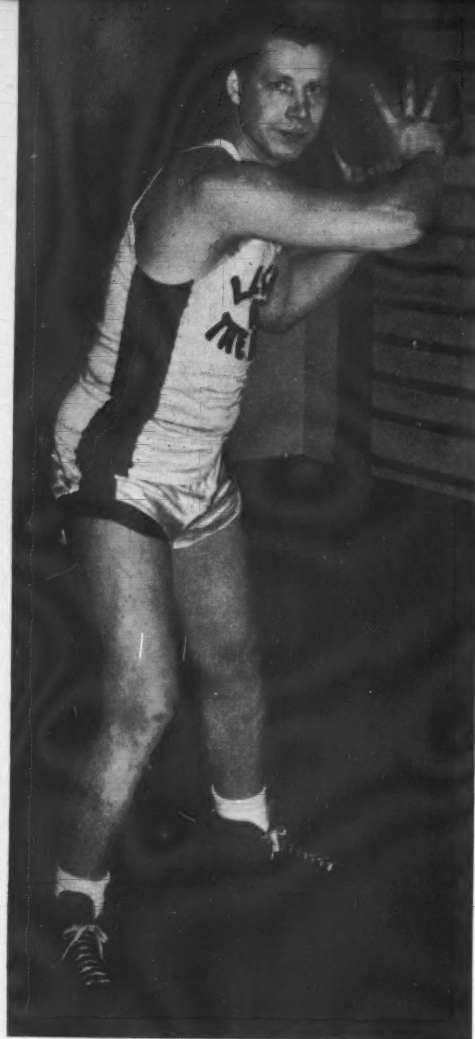
Others present during the rally were Carson Hoy, county prosecutor and candidate for Judge of Common Pleas Court; Frank Y. Grayson, newspaperman; Frank Simpson, candidate for representative, and David Wilson, of Cleveland, who made a special trip to Cincinnati to serve as interpreter. Those who saw Mr. Wilson interpret at the N.A.D. convention in Cleveland last summer will agree he was the ideal man for such a post.

The rally was voted most successful. Plans for the new school were on display, and drew much attention. The nominees commented that the school was worth working for.—RAY GRAYSON.

#### Greater Cincinnati Silent Club, Incorporated

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Bub at end of his basketball career in 1949.

IT WAS A BITTERLY COLD night in the winter of 1942 when a comparatively unknown Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf basketball quintet overcame the vaunted Chicago club team. In a hard-fought, bitterly contested game before a thousand yelling Chicagoans and a handful of PAD supporters in Chicago the steel town team won by twelve points, to prove that its victory of a few months before in Pittsburgh was no flash in the pan. This was in the days before the AAAD, and the fact that an intersectional contest was held in itself was a milestone in the history of adult deaf sports. Little was known of this team in Chicago, aside from the fact that it was reputed to be one of the best in the East; and that it had not lost a game to a deaf club for five years. Still, the Illinois men were stunned, for they were no mean aggregation themselves; their team boasted such brilliant stars as Farris Connor, Frank Rajaki and Lyman Smiley, to say nothing of Sam Millick, George Gordon and Charles Camm.

As the Pittsburgh boys lined up for

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*THOMAS HINCHEY, BURTON SCHMIDT*

# Sports

## An Iron Man of Basketball

By GEORGE B. ELLIOTT

*Editor's Note: George Dietrich is the only deaf basketball player whom we saw in action over the years from 1934 to 1949. He was truly an all-around performer, hitting his best efforts at guard. What we liked about him was that he usually left the spectators gasping in amazement with trick underhand heaves from the center of the scoring zone. Now he has stopped playing basketball. Naturally, he is heart-broken. Yet in his heart are the sweet memories of bygone years; of battles lost and won; of friends made here, there and everywhere through the twenty years of his basketball career. Dietrich is now 31 years old, weighs over 200 pounds and is 6 feet, 1 inch tall.*

photographs after the game, tired and wet with perspiration, many were the curious Chicago fans who gathered 'round. Not a few eyes shone with admiration for the gameness of their Eastern rivals.

As for the Pittsburghers, they were proud, naturally, and they had accomplished what they set out to do—to show these proud Mid-Westerners that there were still mighty teams in the East, and that the boast that Chicago was the best team in the nation had not gone unchallenged. George "Bub" Dietrich, the captain-coach of the PAD boys, was busily chewing gum, partly to keep his nervousness in check, and also to ease the dry, ragged feeling in his throat, when a Chicago girl caught his attention.

"Stop chewing gum and smile for the photographer!" she said. And Bub, the boy who had fought so hard and played so big a part in the defeat of the Chicagoans, obeyed this Windy City girl with a strange, new feeling in his heart. After a shower and a soft drink or two, he went looking in the ballroom and found the pert little girl who had dared give orders to him. They had a dance . . . and another . . . and a nice, long chat in a darkened corner . . . they had a date or two in the months that followed, and in July, 1942, Grace Maxwell and George Dietrich were married.

Who was this conquering coach-captain who led his cagers rough-shod over the flower of Chicago basketball might and rode away with the heart of a Chicago maid? Who was this tall,

blond Easterner, this "Bub" Dietrich?

Well, originally, he was a little deaf boy in a world of hearing children, who thought he was the only deaf boy in the world. And when he was ten years old, he was the happiest boy in Pittsburgh on Christmas Day; for on that day he received what he and his whole neighborhood gang had been wishing for the whole autumn long . . . a basketball. Little Bub excitedly ran to tell his friends the good news, and in the middle of the winter they nailed a barrel hoop to a telegraph pole, and there, on the snow-covered streets of Pittsburgh that Christmas Day, a career was launched, a career that was to lead to two Schools for the Deaf All-American certificates and innumerable All-Star and valuable player awards.

When Dietrich was 13, he struggled through a year of public junior high school before a teacher (curiously enough, also named Dietrich) noticed his affliction and told his parents of the Western Pennsylvania School for the Deaf at Edgewood, near Pittsburgh. In the following fall, when he was 14, he entered that school, and for the first time in his life knew the companionship of deaf boys.

He was shy at first, naturally, and found it rather difficult to make friends until the basketball season rolled around and his ability was revealed. He immediately made the junior team and showed outstanding form in leading the team through the season. It was at this time, too, that the WPSD varsity, sparked by such greats as Stanley Puzausky, Eugene Stangarone, Paul



Savanick, Jim DiSanto and Thomas Landfried, took the Eastern Schools for the Deaf tourney at West Trenton in 1932. Touncing the Mt. Airy school, which had carried off first prize the previous two years in succession, in the finals, 35 to 17, WPSD was conceded the mythical national title when no team could be found to meet it from other sections of the nation. Young Dietrich carefully studied the tricks and style of these older players during this year. When the team was riddled by graduation the following spring, it was Dietrich who stepped into the shoes of Puzausky as Varsity center the succeeding season.

From 1934 to 1935, Bub played on the WPSD varsity, and during the last two successive years he was named on All-American teams. During his school career, his team lost out in the Eastern schools for the deaf tournaments, first in 1934 to a strong Lexington Avenue, N.Y., five that went on to win the championship, losing by five points, and in 1936 to Fanwood by one point in the semi-final fray. Fanwood was upset by New Jersey for the title. In 1935, the WPSD team did not compete in the meet held that year in West Hartford, Conn., because of the distance.

In the late fall of 1938, Dietrich organized an independent Silents team with his old teammates from WPSD, and financed the venture through a series of raffles. During the season that followed, the team had such a spectacu-

lar series of victories over both deaf and hearing teams that the Pittsburgh Association of the Deaf asked the casaba men to become the official PAD team. This was accomplished. Until late in 1942, the group rolled up an impressive record of victories, undefeated in deafdom and losing only a few to hearing teams.

During these years, George Dietrich reached his peak. He played center and guard and served as pivot man on both offense and defense. In addition, he served as captain and coach and, for a while, as manager.

After the Chicago fracas, the PAD team received an invitation to Art Kruger's brainchild, the first National "Invitational" clubs of the deaf basketball tournament in Brooklyn, N.Y., in April, 1942. Four teams participated: Passaic-Bergen of New Jersey, Philadelphia SAC, Chicago and Pittsburgh. New Jersey disposed of Chicago in the opener, 45-41, and Pittsburgh overthrew Philadelphia, 37-33. In this game, Dietrich received a serious cut near his elbow, requiring two stitches. In the heat of the game, he refused to take time out to care for it, and only when the last quarter was over would he consent to seek medical attention.

That did not prevent Bub from taking part in the championship game with New Jersey, either, and in the first quarter the boys from Pittsburgh rolled up an insurmountable 21-0 lead, and literally walked away with the championship, 56-42. Bub finished the

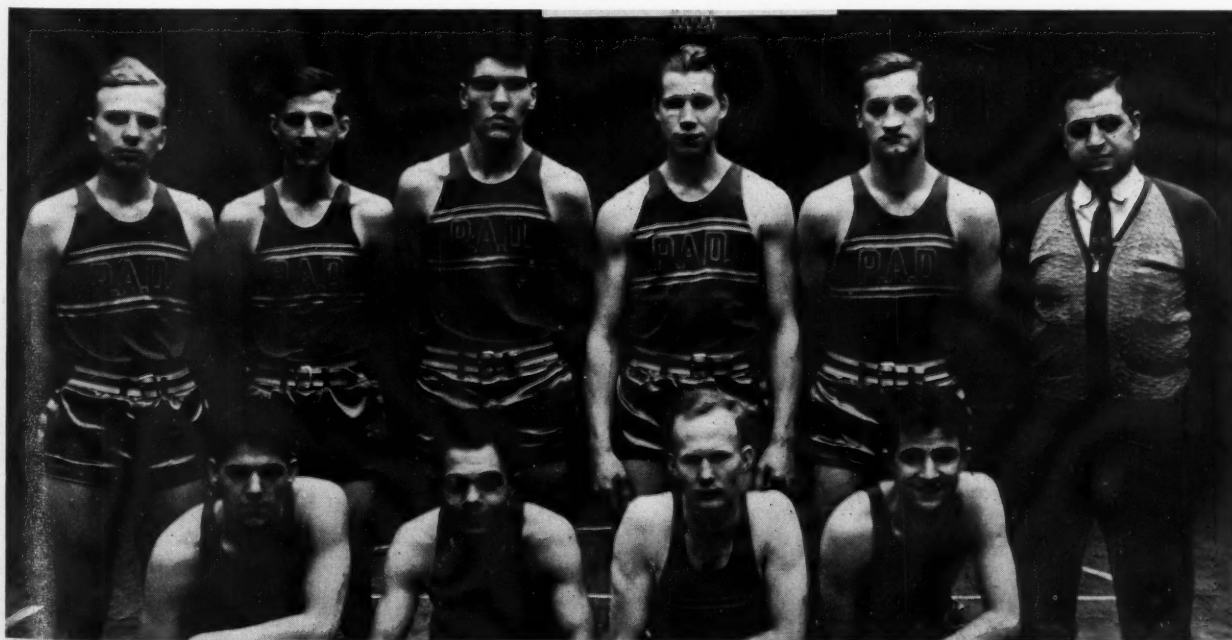
game playing single-handedly.

This first tournament contained no elements from the South and Farwest, and the national championship was still largely mythical. It would be three long years before the first real national tourney would be held, and in the meantime the mighty Pittsburgh quintet was already beginning to break up. However, it was the war, rather than any inherent weakness, that finally scattered the closely-knit team over the face of the nation. Krulick and Minno went to Akron and participated in the events there, and Dietrich followed them. However, after a few months he returned to Pittsburgh.

In 1944, Beaver Valley Association of the Deaf invited the PAD to send a team to the first Pennsylvania all-state basketball tournament at Ambridge, Pa. Dietrich gathered the remnants of the once-powerful PAD aggregation. After one hurried practice session, they won the first two games, and met Philadelphia SAC in the finals. It was a tough battle, even with this shadow of a once-powerful team, and more than once the issue was in doubt. When the Philadelphians finally triumphed by a two point margin, 45-43, the fans went wild with joy. It was PAD's first defeat at the hands of a deaf aggregation in five long years.

In the summer of 1944, Dietrich moved to Chicago with his family and joined his erstwhile foes. It was during this season that the first bona fide national basketball tournament of clubs

George Dietrich and the first National Clubs of the Deaf "Invitational" championship team of 1942. Standing, left to right: George Varkov, Vincent Vinowsky, Earl Bayle, Dietrich, John Biesiada, Valentine Priestra (manager). Kneeling: George Krulick, Joe DiGennaro, Andy Bryce, Carmen Ludovico. Missing from picture: Andy Minno, Jack Slemenda.



of the deaf was held in Akron, from which grew the AAAD and the present era of national sports events for the adult deaf.

Chicago met Buffalo in the finals of the Great Lakes eliminations in 1945 at Detroit, Mich. Dietrich accumulated four fouls in the first half, all from Russ Sheak, so Coach Lenny Warshawsky of Chicago withdrew him from the game. Chicago was ahead of Buffalo by 7 or 11 digits at that time. However, Buffalo began a sustained drive in the last quarter, and not even the last-minute efforts of Dietrich could hold the tide. Buffalo won, with a margin of three points over the Windy City boys, 40-37, and earned the right to represent the Great Lakes region in the first bona fide national tourney, in which Buffalo also won by defeating Akron in the finals, 53-51.

At this time, however, the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf team, led by Coach Lou Dyer and Manager Thomas W. Elliott, en route to the Akron fracas, stopped in Chicago for a preliminary set-to with the already eliminated Chicagoans. It was a lively contest, and so evenly were the teams matched that it went into an overtime frame. Then James Jackson took a heave from Larry Koziol of Los Angeles and sank the winning basket, 55-52.

After the game, Koziol approached Dietrich. After a talk on the wonders of California and Los Angeles in particular, they went to Tom Elliott. Tom set the wheels in motion, via the late Perry E. Seely, when he arrived in Los Angeles. In a few months, Bub was on his way to a new home in the sunny Southland of California, with a job in the composing room of the East Los Angeles *Tribune-Gazette*, where he has remained to the present time.

In 1946, the Los Angeles Club of the Deaf team was conceded the best in the nation, with Dietrich, Jackson,

Koziol, Loveland, Acuna, Hart, and Sorensen, and easily breezed to the national championship in Chicago. Dietrich was on the All-Tourney team. However, the toll of years was beginning to tell. It was a long time since that Christmas Day when Bub's new basketball had flashed through the winter sunlight into an improvised hoop on a telephone pole in faraway Pittsburgh.

In 1947 the Los Angeles team, despite the addition of new blood, was not up to its 1946 prime. Still, it walked away with the Farwest crown, and came out third in the Nationals. In this year, too, it had an opportunity to play preliminaries for the splendid but short-lived Los Angeles Red Devils, a professional team.

The year 1948 was George Dietrich's last full year on the Los Angeles team. Even then, there were many games he missed, and others in which he sat on the bench most of the time. Still, he made the journey to Philadelphia for the Nationals, and there showed some of the fire that had characterized his early days. In 1949 he played part of the season, like an old horse that, turned out to pasture, still tries to run races as he did of yore. But the processes were slowing, timing was off more often, and the legs had a now familiar leadenness. The broad chest would not hold as much air, seemingly, and suits were getting tight around the middle...

The house was full of new sounds, too, that nice three-bedroom and den house he had bought in suburban Montebello, California... little Johnny was a big boy now, all of seven years old, Denise was learning to talk and Baby Richard was already three whole months old...

And yet—

"This thou perceivest, which makes thy love more strong,

"To love well that which thou must leave ere long..."

The Dietrich clan. George poses with family for THE SILENT WORKER. With him are his wife, Denise 2½, and Johnny, 7. They have a 3-months-old son Richard, not in picture.



The two Georges — Dietrich and Elliott (right). Elliott, who authored this story, was a star half miler. His record in the 880-yard run at the Minnesota School for the Deaf made in 1940 still stands. He is married and has three children—all girls. At present he is a linotype operator on Pasadena, Calif., daily newspaper.

## Richard Jacques Wins Michigan Golf Tournament

By TOM MAYES

It was my turn at the tee. I put a wet finger to the winds, took a long look at the green and sized up the fairway. Then I wiggled my club at the ball for a moment, coiled and let go. The gallery gawked. It was good for 20 yards.

Richard Jacques of Detroit did a lot better. He fired an 87, a plausible score for the long and rolling Genesee Hills Country Club course near Flint, to win the second annual Michigan Deaf Golfers tournament. Jacob Oberlin, Sr., of Flint, with 88, and another Detroit, Bill Graf, who came in with 89, followed Jacques in the championship flight. The matches were played on Sunday, Aug. 20.

The field this year was broken into four flights—AA (Championship), A, B, and Novice. Charles Schultz took the Class A prize with 98; J. Oberlin, Jr., with 99, won in Class B; and J. Klarr, gyrating like a walking windmill, came in with 113 for the lowest score in the Novice class.

A trophy, donated by the Motor City Association of the Deaf, was awarded to Jacques. Other prizes, in cash and golf equipment, went to other winners.

If present plans work out, Michigan will have a tournament once a month next summer, including a big open meet in which out-of-state players can compete for the state's title. If we don't draw over 50 golfers next year, Earl Jones, who can be pretty good when he tries, will roll a ball the full length of the 10th fairway with his nose. This should be worth coming halfway across the country to see.



## Deafdom's Greatest Hurdler of the Past Half Century

# DONALD THURNEAU

By ALVIN KLUGMAN



ALVIN KLUGMAN

Recreation Club in 1945, he has been and still is its athletic director. Alvin has purchased two linotype machines and gone into business for himself. His wife was the former Marjorie Memzer of Brooklyn, N.Y., who wrote a feature article on Howard L. Terry in the May 1950 issue of THE SILENT WORKER.

*Editor's Note: Donald Thurneau is one of the three greatest deaf trackmen of the past fifty years. The two others are Rolf K. Harmsen of North Dakota and Bob Miller of Kansas. Since Miller has been featured in the March 1950 number of THE SILENT WORKER, we hope to have an article on Harmsen in a future edition.*

The author, Alvin Klugman, who is now living in Los Angeles, Calif., was a former school mate of Thurneau at the Minnesota school for the deaf.

Since the inception of the Hollywood Silent

THIS IS THE STORY of deafdom's greatest hurdler of all time, whose records in the high and low hurdles of schools for the deaf and in the low hurdles of the Carleton College Invitational Scholastic Meet, Northfield, Minn., still stand after eleven years.

This great Minnesota School for the Deaf athlete of 1939 breezed through the season undefeated in one of the most spectacular feats in MSD history in both hurdle events, winning firsts in the dual, quadrangular, district and regional meets. In the state finals at Memorial Stadium of the University of Minnesota, on Saturday, May 27, 1939, the deaf skipper artist met the best hurdlers from the 483 high schools in Minnesota. In the morning run-off heats Don took first in both the high

and low hurdles, and in the afternoon finals he skipped over the 120-yard high dudgeon route with an incredible :15.3 performance, which was .5 of a second over the state record, and the 200-yard low hurdles in :23.6 which was .1 of a second more than the state record. In this meet Thurneau was declared STATE HIGH SCHOOL HURDLE CHAMPION, and his picture and write-up appeared in the Twin City dailies. For his feat, Don was awarded two beautiful gold medals. During the season before the state finals he had won six gold medals for his hurdling.

This 1939 team, then tutored by Chester C. Dobson, was placed second in the State Meet with a two-man squad. The other fellow was Clayton Nelson, who still holds the Minnesota School for the Deaf records in the dashes. He failed to finish a good place in the state finals, taking fifth place in the 100-yard dash and fourth in the 220-yard dash. A bad leg injury prevented Nelson from taking two first places in the dashes.

Don Thurneau had broken the low hurdle record on the Carleton College track three times within a period of two weeks. During the Carleton College Invitational in which more than 500 high schools in the state were represented, Don cracked the meet record in the morning run-off heat of :24.4 set by a hearie in 1938 by running :24.3, and in the afternoon he again broke his own record set in the morning by skipping over the low hurdles in :23.9. Even to this day, after 11 years, his

Left, Donald Thurneau, greatest deaf hurdler of the half century, poses with his family. With Mrs. Thurneau are 3-year-old Sandra Kay and Duane Van, 5.



Donald Thurneau smiles as he gets an affectionate pat on the back from his coach, Chester C. Dobson, after his sensational twin triumph in the state finals of the 1939 season. He negotiated the 120 high hurdles in 15.3s, and skimmed the 200 lows in 23.6s.

record of :23.9 still stands intact in the meet books. Don also won the high hurdles in :15.9. In this meet he also participated in the field events, winning the high jump with a leap of 5 ft. 6½ in., and placed fourth in the shot put event with a heave of 42 feet. For this day Don brought home the bacon, four medals, three gold and one ribbon, and also the Class "S" meet championship and 880 relay title for MSD. This was one of MSD's greatest track seasons.

Donald Thurneau, who was born in Austin, Minn., in 1920, entered the Minnesota school in 1927 and graduated in 1940. Don began his track career in 1933, but it was not until 1937 or 1938 that he began to show his prowess on the hurdles. He was a four letterman at MSD, excelling in track, football, baseball and basketball. Besides his track glories, Don in 1939 received recognition from the Minnesota State High School League for his ability at fullback on the gridiron. His speed at this position carried him for as far as 50-75 yards on a touchdown run. He was exceptional in basketball for his ability to snatch the ball from any opposing team dribbler at full speed facing him. Don's track feats have netted him a total of 25 medals in two years.

This greatest deaf hurdler of the past half century is happily married to the former Constance Schramm, also a product of the Minnesota school.



## Southtown Takes Third Straight CAAD Softball Title

By LENNY WARSHAWSKY

Southtown Club of the Deaf, Chicago, aided by their ace hurler Richard Dornhecker, set a new record by winning its third straight Central Athletic Association of the Deaf's softball title. Southtown's 10-run splurge in the 7th inning swamped the other finalist, Cleveland Association of the Deaf, 16-6, Sunday night, September 3, before a crowd of more than 600. Cleveland threatened the defending champion only once—in the 3rd frame, when it came from behind to score 4 runs against two of the pitchers. Then after Dornhecker, who had hurled an almost perfect game against Detroit Association of the Deaf that afternoon, winning 4-0 and allowing one scant single, was called in, Clevelanders scored no more, nor did then get anything that resembled a hit! It was pitcher Dornhecker who started the big 7th inning rally. His double drove in two runs. Volsansky, Southtown third baseman, insured the crown when he hit a base-clearing homer.

Motor City Association of the Deaf beat its crosstown rival, DAD, 12-7, to clinch third place honors in the opener. The games were played under lights at Gill Stadium, 87th and Stony Island Avenue, Chicago.

One of the features of the 13-team two-day meet was the behind-the-plate officiating of Luther "Dummy" Taylor, hurling ace of the 1900-08 New York Giants.

All-Stars selected were as follows: Marchuk (Detroit), 1b; Mulay (Southtown), 2b; Volsansky (Southtown), 3b; Riley (Detroit), ss; Kaiser (South Bend), lf; Taylor (Lincoln), rf; Opatrny (Cleveland), cf; Hamilton (Motor City), c; Dornhecker (Southtown) and Radanovitch (Motor City), pitchers.

Cincinnati won the team sportsmanship award, while the most valuable player trophy was won by Dornhecker.

Results of all games played:

### FIRST ROUND

Motor City 6, South Bend 5 (8 innings).  
Cleveland 8, Louisville 4.  
Akron 11, Indianapolis 4.  
Southtown 7, Hammond 0 (forfeit).  
Detroit 7, Joliet 0 (forfeit).

### SECOND ROUND

Southtown 19, Cincinnati 0.  
Detroit 14, Motor City 13.  
Cleveland 10, Akron 6.  
Lincoln 27, Upton 20.

### SEMI-FINALS

Southtown 4, Detroit 0.  
Cleveland 9, Lincoln 4.

### CHAMPIONSHIP

Southtown .....	400	002	10-16
Cleveland .....	114	000	0-6



Participants in the Twelfth Annual Ohio State Deaf Golf Tournament, held at Ridgewood Country Club, Cincinnati, Ohio, Sunday, August 13. First row: l. to r.: Charles Miller, Paul Judy, Michael Halischab, Robert Dixon, LeRoy Duning (chairman), Eugene Carleton, Hilbert Duning. Second row: Arnold Daulton, Ivan Slyh, Larry Vogelpohl, James Frazer, Gus Straus, George W. Phillips, Robert Tyx, Sam Bentley, Kenneth Kress, Bill Goodpaster, Bentley won Class A flight and Dixon Class B.—Photo by Jack Parsons.

## Sam Bentley Wins Ohio State Golf Tournament

By RAY GRAYSON

An Akron golfer walked off with another first, when Sam Bentley of that city brought back a score of 90 in the championship flight of the twelfth Ohio State Deaf Golf Tournament held at the Ridgewood Country Club in Cincinnati on Sunday, August 13. For this feat, he took home a swank suitcase as his reward. But Robert Dixon of Hamilton, though playing in the Class B flight, kept pace with Bentley and also brought back a score card of 90. His reward was a jacket and three gold balls.

All players entered in the tournament received some kind of prize, so all had an incentive to play their best. No cash prizes were given. Merchandise

useful to golfers comprised the awards.

In addition, awards were given for the ball nearest the cup on the third and eighth holes and the longest drive at the fourth hole. The awards were golf balls. Michael Halischab and Hilbert Duning made the drives closest to the hole, while Arnold Daulton hit the longest drive.

LeRoy Duning was chairman of the tournament and worked long and hard to make it a success. He succeeded!

The next tournament will be held in Columbus in 1951, with Arnold Daulton serving as chairman.

## Burke Has Ten Fingers

The story about Douglas Burke, Minnesota School athlete, in the September number contained the statement that several fingers were missing on Burke's left hand. Wes Lauritsen has informed us that Douglas has all his fingers intact, and that he uses them. How such a misstatement could have crept into the story, we are at a loss to understand. We are glad to give Douglas back his fingers, and we hope he continues to use them in carving a niche for himself not only in sports, but in life as well. Burke, with others among his classmates at the Minnesota School, passed the Gallaudet examinations last spring and is now in college. His athletic skill should be of considerable help on Kendall Green.

## Poll of Top Cagers

At present we are conducting a poll on deafdom's ten greatest basketball players of the past fifty years. As of now, those leading are Nathaniel Echols, Noah Downes, Willie Riddle, Clyde Nutt, J. L. Jackson and Marvin Tuttle.

These boys were all stars, beyond a doubt, and before the poll is completed we may turn up with a dark horse or two.

Final selection will be announced in the January number of THE SILENT WORKER.



## Friends Helping in the Building of the N.A.D. Endowment Fund

Adam Hat Stores.....\$ 5	Hunter Hanly.....25	Louis Panella.....10
William Afsprung.....15	Walter Harnischfeger.....10	Leo Pevsner & Co.....5
Eddie Ahearn.....15	Hearing Aid Lab., Chicago.....5	Sid Phillips.....10
Marlin L. Albrecht.....15	Heinemann's Candy Co.....15	David Plesser Inc.....10
Joseph Alexander.....5	Harry Hershoff.....10	H. C. Prange Co.....25
Alper & Sulak.....10	Hixon's, Inc.....10	R.....5
Anonymous.....11	Dr. J. S. Hollingsworth.....5	Walter J. Reese.....10
Anonymous.....20	Kenneth F. Huff.....10	H. H. Riger.....10
Apex Box Co.....15	I.....10	W. S. Robertson.....10
Charles Avery.....10	Art Imig's, Inc.....10	Dr. M. F. Rogers.....25
B.....5	J.....10	Dr. F. F. Rosenbaum.....5
Mrs. S. R. Bal.....10	Mrs. Helen W. Jordan.....10	Rubenstein Bros.....10
Mrs. Gertrude Behrendt.....1	Alfred Jung Co.....5	Jewelry Co.....10
Dr. Felix P. Basch.....5	K.....5	Miss Esther Rubin.....10
W. A. Beckhold.....25	Harry Kaiser.....10	Harry Rubin.....10
Mr. and Mrs. H. Berkowitz.....25	Mr. & Mrs. Manuel Kaminsky.....25	Rev. & Mrs. H. S. Ruthenford.....5
Mr. and Mrs. N. Berkowitz.....10	Mrs. Sylvia B. Katz.....10	Philip Schaefer.....15
Benn Berman.....10	Louis Katzman.....10	Miss Ruth Scharf.....1
Miss Emma Bisdorf.....5	Harry Kristal.....1	Dr. L. S. Schlocker.....5
Samuel B. Blankstein.....15	Dr. Jack A. Klieger.....5	Samuel Schreier.....25
Dr. S. S. Blankstein.....10	Kohler Company.....10	James I. Schulhof.....10
Broadway House of Music.....3	W. E. Kreuer.....10	Louis Schwartz & Son.....5
Mr. and Mrs. Saul Brook.....10	E. W. Krueger.....10	Raymond Scribner.....50
Bert C. Broude.....10	Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Kuehn.....10	The Shapiro Foundation.....50
Bruskewitz Funeral Home.....10	Phillip Kurman.....10	Shorewood Floral Shoppe.....5
Mrs. Mina Burt.....10	L.....10	W. Silverstone & Co.....5
C.....5	Gordon Lark.....10	Mrs. Sam Singer.....10
Capitol Liquor Co.....10	Mrs. Bertha Leaf.....25	Smartwear-Emma Lange.....15
Charles F. Cellarius.....10	Mr. & Mrs. Harry Leaf.....25	Mrs. D. A. Snyder.....10
Chain Belt Co.....10	Dr. Harold W. Lenit.....5	Dr. W. M. Sonnenburg.....10
T. A. Chapman Co.....10	Dr. Oscar S. Lenit.....5	Bernard Soref.....10
Mr. & Mrs. Marvin B. Clatterbuck.....25	Mr. & Mrs. Edward A. Leopold.....30	Mr. & Mrs. H. E. Soref.....25
John C. Cleaver.....10	Mr. & Mrs. Harry LeVine.....20	Mr. & Mrs. Milton Soref.....50
Mr. & Mrs. Louis Cohen.....50	Leonard LeVine.....60	Mr. & Mrs. Norman Soref.....20
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred D. Cox Club "55".....5	Willard LeVine.....10	Samuel M. Soref.....10
D.....5	Alfred M. Levin.....10	South Bend NAD Night.....10.94
David Deitch.....3	Robert A. Lewenauer.....10	J. W. Speaker.....5
Daich Pharmacy.....50	Dr. N. D. Lieberfarb.....5	George M. Stern.....10
N. H. Jack Dengel.....10	Mr. & Mrs. H. M. Lindman.....5	Dr. & Mrs. Elwood A. Stevenson.....10
Duning Furniture Co., Inc.....10	Mr. and Mrs. H. Lindsey.....20	Dr. G. D. Straus.....10
Mr. & Mrs. David W. Duning.....10	Ira Lipshutz.....50	John H. Stutt.....10
George W. Duning.....10	Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Lipshutz.....3	T.....10
Walter G. Durian.....10	Mrs. Edna B. Loew.....25	R. L. Testwuide.....10
E.....2.50	Los Angeles Club NAD Night.....20.20	Trenton, N.J. N.A.D. Branch.....351.81
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Easton.....25	M.....10	Dr. Robert Tubising.....10
Economy Dry Goods.....10	Jack Manheim.....10	U.....25
Dr. M. C. Ehrlich.....10	Al Mayerson.....5	B. Ulrich Co.....15
Empire Hat Works, Inc.....10	Wm. Lewis McGee.....10	W.....10
Alan I. Ettlinger.....10	Alice Jane McVane.....25	G. K. Viell.....10
Sam Ettlinger.....50	Hotel Medford.....10	Miss Hedwig Volp.....5
Mrs. Sam Ettlinger.....15	Morris Melman.....5	Wald Opticians, Inc.....10
Fazio's.....15	Alan N. Mendleson.....10	Richard L. Weil.....10
Samuel Feldman & Son.....30	Daniel Michels.....10	Dr. R. R. Weller.....10
Fort Worth NAD Night.....10	Milwaukee N.A.D. Night.....82.17	Mr. and Mrs. John Wetzler.....5
Mr. & Mrs. Carl O. Friend.....10	Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Mosler.....10	Rabbi & Mrs. D. H. Wice.....5
G.....5	Elizabeth Moss.....10	Mr. A. R. Wingfield.....10
Gemco Diamond Co.....10	N.....5	Wingrove Oil Co.....10
Dr. L. A. Gerlach.....10	Newman & Marcus.....5	Mrs. Irving Winston.....10
D. E. Goldich.....10	Roy F. Nilson.....1	Wis. Independent Oil.....10
S. Gottlieb.....50	Northern Furniture Co.....10	Wis. Jewish Chronicle.....10
Grand Apparel Co.....10	Nunn Bush Shoe Co.....10	Y.....10
Mr. & Mrs. F. Grayson.....25	O.....25	P. Roberta Yolles.....10
Great A&P Tea Co.....10	Omaha Club of the Deaf.....10	Robert A. Yolles.....10
Daniel Greinert.....1	O'Reilly-White, Inc.....10	Z.....5
D. H. Gross.....10	P.....10	Zimmerman Printing Co.....5
Jess E. Gross Co.....25	M. J. Palakow.....10	Emanuel Zola.....5
H. T. Grossman Co.....10		Dr. David J. Zubatsky.....10
Mrs. D. J. Gutmann.....2		
H.....10		
Dr. J. E. Habbe.....10		

## PLEDGES . . . (Figures in parenthesis indicate amount paid on pledge of \$100 unless otherwise indicated)

<b>\$100 AND OVER</b>	Mrs. Petra F. Howard (\$50)	Claude H. Samuelson (\$10)
Mr. and Mrs. Reuben I. Altizer (\$5)	Francis F. Huffman (\$10)	Mr. & Mrs. Wm. F. Schaefer, Sr. (\$25)
Mr. & Mrs. Harold K. Andrews, Sr. (\$25)	Miss Margaret E. Jackson (\$25)	Mr. & Mrs. Herbert Schreiber (\$20)
Mr. & Mrs. Franz L. Ascher (\$10)	Mr. & Mrs. Harry M. Jacobs (\$40)	S. E. Scott (\$30)
Mr. & Mrs. Gottlieb Bieri (\$1)	Jerald M. Jordan (\$50)	Mr. & Mrs. C. F. Simmons (\$10)
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Miss Mary M. Brigham	Mr. & Mrs. Jack L. Kondell (\$30)	Mr. & Mrs. F. L. Sparks, Jr. (\$33)
Mrs. Byron B. Briggs (\$30)	Mr. & Mrs. Leo H. Kuehn (\$20 on \$700 Pledge)	Mr. & Mrs. Roy J. Stewart (\$50)
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Mr. & Mrs. E. D. Cameron (\$5)	Mr. & Mrs. Percy W. Ligon (\$10)	Mr. & Mrs. H. Lynn Sutcliffe (\$5)
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Dr. & Mrs. Leonard M. Elstad	Mrs. Helen M. Nathanson	Mr. & Mrs. Albert S. Heyer (\$10 on \$50 Pledge)
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## UP TO \$100

## Report From Committee on Increasing Endowment Fund

\$35,553.49 in Cash!

6,663.00 in Pledges!!

680.00 in Life Membership Pledges!!!

\$42,896.49 TOTAL!!!!

A thousand apologies to you readers—the October issue contained an error. The amount of cash should have been \$34,751.49 instead of \$35,751.49—a matter of \$1000 difference. It was I, not the printers, who hit the wrong key.

The gain over last month's figures (\$805) may seem small in comparison to previous months, but that is due to the fact that my report in the October issue was dated Sept. 4th, while this is dated Sept. 22nd—only 18 days—and very little was done in that space of time.

However, there are a few N.A.D. Rally Nights scheduled for the last part of September and during October so a noticeable gain should be shown in the next issue.

The report on the Rallies will include the one in Chicago, Oct. 7, which was one of the largest of our N.A.D. Nights.

I have been devoting a greater portion of my time to the details involved in the opening of the new office in Chicago so I just haven't given enough time to making this report longer.

The opening of the new office will be a boon to us all although it will be operated on a part-time basis. Great things for the future are in the making—with the valuable help of the American Bureau of Public Relations.

See you next month . . .

Larry N. Yolles, Chairman  
6111 N. Berkeley Blvd.  
Milwaukee 11, Wis.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (Title 39, United States Code, Section 233), OF THE SILENT WORKER, published monthly at Los Angeles, California, for October 1, 1950.

Publisher, National Association of the Deaf, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, California; Editor, Mrs. Loel F. Schreiber, 3606 Kalsman Drive, Los Angeles, California; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Harry M. Jacobs, 982 Cragmont Avenue, Berkeley 8, California.

2. The owner is: National Association of the Deaf, 982 Cragmont Ave., Berkeley 8, California; B. B. Burnes, President, School for Deaf, Berkeley, California; R. M. Greenmun, Sec'y-Treas., 713 N. Madison St., Rome, N. Y.

3. The known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None. (Signed) HARRY M. JACOBS, Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1950. [SEAL] (Signed) VERA C. WILKINS.

Notary Public in and for the County of Alameda, State of California. My commission expires May 23, 1952.

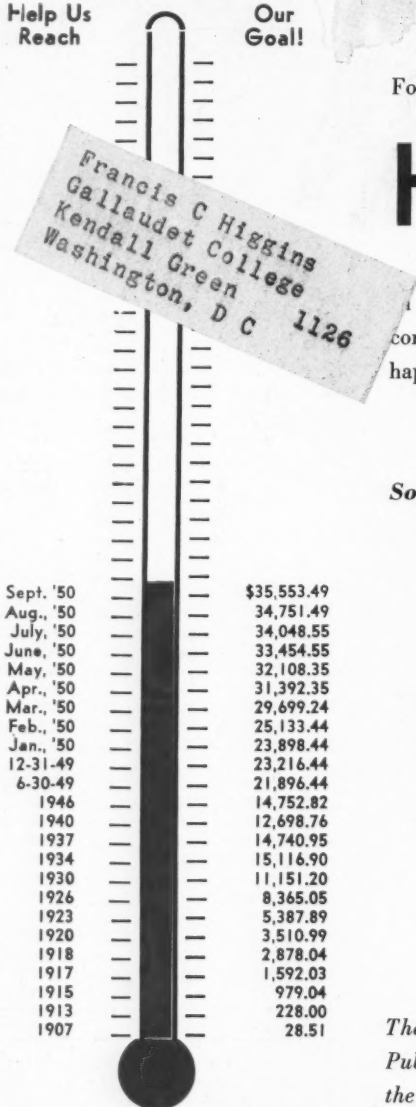
THIS ROSTER COMPILED SEPTEMBER 22, 1950

## OUR GOAL

A HOME OFFICE  
FOR THE N. A. D.

Help Us  
Reach

Our  
Goal!



THE N. A. D. ENDOWMENT FUND  
THERMOMETER

MAKE IT CLIMB!

1142 LIFE MEMBERS AS OF  
DECEMBER 31, 1949

1148 as of January, 1950  
1214 as of February, 1950  
1274 as of March, 1950  
1315 as of April, 1950  
1348 as of May, 1950  
1378 as of June, 1950  
1415 as of July, 1950  
1449 as of August, 1950  
1462 as of September, 1950

# A HOME OFFICE for the N. A. D.

For many years the National Association of the Deaf has seen the need for a

# HOME OFFICE

this office will be carried on the work of the Association, which has become too great to handle efficiently and effectively under the long existing haphazard system under the direction of spare-time officials.

## Some of the functions of the Home Office:

1. A center of information . . .  
to publicize the facts about the deaf, their abilities and their needs, through press releases, published articles, radio and television.
2. A center of research . . .  
gathering together and filing in accessible quarters, statistics and facts about the deaf of the nation.
3. Organization and maintenance of a powerful national association to promote the welfare of the deaf, to fight for their rights, to coordinate the efforts of all the deaf for their own good.

The campaign for funds for a Home Office is rapidly gaining momentum. Public relations experts have been engaged to help with this campaign. With the united cooperation of all the deaf in backing a public appeal, the Home Office can soon become a reality.

## Your Contribution • Any Amount • Will Help

Send your contributions to Lawrence N. Yolles

Chairman of the Committee on Increasing the Endowment Fund

121 West Wacker Drive

Chicago 1, Illinois